

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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Vol. XCIX. No. 2553

New York, August 11, 1904

Price 10 Cents



THE PRESIDENT AND THREE OF HIS BEST ADVISERS.
NATIONAL TREASURER BLISS, GOVERNOR ODELL, AND EX-GOVERNOR BLACK, ALL OF NEW YORK, STANDING
BESIDE THE PRESIDENT AFTER HIS OFFICIAL NOTIFICATION AT OYSTER BAY.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

Vol. XCIX. No. 3553

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY, 326 FOURTH AVE.,
CORNER 19TH STREET, NEW YORK

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Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE
1812 HARTFORD BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's
Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's
News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Paris, France.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Terms: \$4.00 per year; \$2.00 for six months
Foreign Countries in Postal Union, \$5.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and in Hawaii,
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Thursday, August 11, 1904

Roosevelt's Remarkable Speech.

THE FORMAL speech of acceptance of President Roosevelt deserves to be read by every thoughtful citizen, regardless of his political affiliations. Therefore, we print it in full in this issue. It is the most comprehensive, incisive, and convincing utterance the President has ever made. It is a splendid revelation of the standing of his party, its platform, and its candidate. Its logic is unanswerable and its effect on the doubtful voter will be immediate and potential. It contains not one word of defense. None was needed. It is straightforward, forcible, earnest, honest, and sincere, like President Roosevelt himself. It scintillates with epigrams that will live. One of the best of these is this: "A party is of worth only so far as it promotes the national interest," a text for every Republican campaign orator to remember. President Roosevelt has summed up the entire Republican argument. No more need be said to convince reasonable men that he has summed it up correctly, and this campaign is to be won by the votes of men who listen to reason, and not to the thoughtless and shiftless, who are easily deluded by artful sophistries. The President himself has opened the campaign in the only speech that he will permit himself to make during the canvass. Let the Republican managers and the Republican press make his forceful argument their own, and let the national committee see to it that a copy of this splendid statement of the Republican party's patriotic and exalted work be placed in the hands of every voter, to be read and remembered.

A New York Republican Anniversary.

ON AUGUST 16th, 1854, a mass convention of friends of freedom met at Saratoga, which took steps that led to the organization of the Republican party in the State of New York. Among those who participated in the meeting were Horace Greeley, of the *Tribune*, Henry J. Raymond, of the *Times*, James Freeman Clarke, Preston King, and others prominent in New York life in those days. After adopting a platform proposed by Greeley, which said, among other things, that "No more slave States shall be admitted into the Union," the convention adjourned to meet at Auburn on September 26th.

At the Auburn gathering the name Republican was adopted for the new party. As the Whigs of the State, however, refused as yet to dissolve their organization, the Republicans of New York in 1854 were merely the Free-soilers under a new name. Just before the Auburn meeting the Whigs of the State nominated a ticket headed by Myron H. Clark for Governor and Henry J. Raymond for Lieutenant-Governor. As Clark and Raymond were anti-slavery men, and as they stood on an anti-slavery platform, the little band of Republicans indorsed them, and helped to give them the plurality by which they carried the State.

August 16th, 1854, therefore, may be considered to have been the birthday of the Republican party in New York, although the title Republican was not fixed upon until September 26th. This will be the semi-centennial of the foundation of the party in the Empire State, and some sort of an observance of the day should take place. While New York was behind Michigan, which adopted the name on July 6th, 1854, and Wisconsin and Vermont, which did this on July 13th, she was one of the States which entered into the anti-slavery movement under the new auspices in 1854, and the event ought to be commemorated in some way this year.

New York has always been a State of great im-

portance to the Republicans. As she has headed the list in weight in the electoral college for eighty years, her favors have been sought earnestly by the managers of all the great parties. In the Republican party's first presidential canvass, that of 1856, New York gave a plurality of 80,000 to Fremont, the party's nominee, and gave a lead of 50,000 to Lincoln in 1860, though its lead for Lincoln for re-election in 1864 was only 7,000. Tweed stole the State in 1868 for Seymour, and it oscillated between the parties in successive presidential canvasses afterward until 1900, when it remained with the Republicans, who had carried it four years previously.

Of course New York is of vast consequence to the Republicans in 1904. The party can undoubtedly carry the country without New York, but it is of vital importance for the Republicans, nevertheless, to hold it. Everything which is calculated to help the organization in the State should be encouraged. The observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the party in the State would arouse a new interest in its members, and quicken their resolution to keep the party dominant in State and nation. On either August 16th or September 26th an observance of the anniversary should take place. This is a matter in which every Republican in New York should have an active interest, especially as the party's candidate in this semi-centennial year of the party's creation is a native and resident of New York.

Why New York Is for Roosevelt.

THE NEW YORK *Herald* polled the members of the New York Stock Exchange as to their presidential preference, and received responses from nearly one-half its members. Of the 504 replies, 372 were for Roosevelt and 132 for Parker. Two of the distinguished members of the exchange summed up the arguments in favor of their candidate from the sound-money standpoint, and we cannot do better than to quote the reasons so laconically given by these two gentlemen for their support of President Roosevelt. As stated in the *Herald*, they were as follows:

Brayton Ives—"Because he is able, courageous, and honest."
Henry W. Dodd—"Because I cannot vote for a man who voted for Bryan in 1896."

Judge Parker's much-talked-of sound-money telegram is the foundation of all his hope in this campaign. The sensational manner in which it was handled at St. Louis and exploited by his newspapers and friends thereafter was intended for one purpose, namely, to win the votes of sound-money Democrats in the State of New York, without which Parker's campaign is hopeless from the start. The *Herald's* poll of the Stock Exchange shows that the advocates of sound money in this State have not been deceived by the Parker telegram. They are for Roosevelt, as General Brayton Ives says, "because he is able, courageous, and honest," and they are against Parker because, as Mr. Henry W. Dodd says, they "cannot vote for a man who voted for Bryan in 1896."

The only thing about the Parker telegram that is officially known is that it was sent to St. Louis. The circumstances which compelled it are the subject of dispute. The New York correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press*, on authority which has not been questioned, says that Judge Parker was about to decline the nomination after reading the editorials in the New York Democratic papers, declaring that his nomination on a platform silent on the money question inevitably meant disaster. On second thought, the telegram was drawn up by Judge Parker in the form in which it was sent. Ex-Senator Smith, of New Jersey, according to the New York *Times*, claims that the New Jersey delegation forced the Parker telegram by threatening Hill and Sheehan with an open fight on the money question. Senator Smith said that, realizing that the East would be lost to the party because of the silence of the platform on the money question, he was prepared to go before the convention with a speech upon the subject, and that when Hill and Sheehan were told of this they communicated with Judge Parker, and the famous telegram was the result. Senator Smith is a Democrat, and, like the New York *Times*, is an ardent supporter of Judge Parker.

The Kingston (N. Y.) *Freeman*, published at Parker's home, presents abundant evidence that its evening edition, containing the result of the struggle over the platform and the defeat of the sound-money declaration, was in Judge Parker's hands the night before his telegram was sent to St. Louis, and the fact must not be lost sight of that Judge Parker has never, by one spoken or written word, denied that he knew the contents of the party's platform as adopted and when adopted, and he will not deny it now. He realized that his nomination, on such a platform, meant the loss of New York State by a tremendously adverse vote, and his telegram, sent the day of his nomination, was therefore inspired not by courage, but by fear. Had courage inspired him, he would have notified the convention, when Bryan strangled the gold plank, that he would not permit the use of his name as a presidential candidate. That would have been like Theodore Roosevelt.

New York is a sound-money State, and it will be for Roosevelt, the sound-money candidate. It will be against Parker because, whatever his views may have been in a moment of doubt and expediency in 1904, they were wrong, and absolutely wrong, when he voted, in 1896 and in 1900, with the utmost deliberation and a full knowledge of what his vote meant, for the most conspicuous, blatant, and unscrupulous advocate of dishonest money this country has ever known. Imagine, if it be possible, Theodore Roosevelt voting

twice for a candidate who sought to assassinate the credit of the nation! Does any one believe that under any pressure of party or friendship he would have supported a dangerous candidate on a dangerous platform? The stronger the party's indorsement, the more strenuous and unrelenting the opposition he would have made, and the more vigorous his fight for an honest and decent candidate. Because the great financial interests of the State of New York, which include all business interests, profoundly believe in an honest dollar and honest men, and because they know where Roosevelt stands, and know it by his record; and because they know where Parker stood in two campaigns, when sound money was at stake, and know it by his record—they have made their decision in favor of the former.

Let the friends of honest money in other States hold fast to the faith. New York is all right.

The Plain Truth.

THERE IS surely something to think of in the suggestive remark of Speaker Cannon, in his notification speech to President Roosevelt, that if Judge Parker's vote and support for his party's candidate in 1896 and 1900 had been decisive, "we would now have the silver standard." And there is food for reflection in the interrogations of Mr. Cannon, "I wonder what made Judge Parker send that telegram after he was nominated, and why did he not send it before? When did he have a change of heart and judgment? And does he at heart believe in the gold standard and our currency system, or does he try now to reap where he has not sown?" These are hard questions for Judge Parker to answer and still harder for those of his party who refused to follow him in 1896 and 1900, but who are being coaxed to follow him now. We doubt if any number of them will submit to the degradation.

THAT WAS a very smart letter that a young woman in Rochester wrote to Judge Parker, on the question of photographic publicity. The young lady's photograph had been used as an advertisement by a milling company and she sued for damages. The Court of Appeals, Judge Parker writing the opinion, denied that privacy existed as a legal right, although recognizing the sympathy to which the young lady was entitled and the impertinence of the milling company in refusing to be governed by her wishes. Judge Parker has objected to the promiscuous and persistent photographing of himself, and the young lady reminded him that he was feeling as she felt, and she suggested that if the decision were to be written over again it might be written differently. We doubt this very much. Judge Parker's decision was dictated by common sense and reason. If it were made a misdemeanor to publish the photograph of a person without his or her permission it would be impossible to publish a picture of a great gathering like a national convention without running the risk of a lawsuit by one of the thousands or ten thousands who might, either from the standpoint of a crank or a blackmailer, seek to make trouble for any newspaper, or other publication, that might use such a photograph. A law that would bar the camera from the freest exercise of its public rights, would be closely allied to a law that would muzzle the press. If one's photograph is used to his or her injury, such use constitutes a libelous publication, and damages can be claimed and secured. Because the privileges of a photographer are taken advantage of by unscrupulous or thoughtless persons occasionally, should all photographers be classed as public nuisances? We think not.

M. DE PLEHVE, the Russian Minister of the Interior, who was assassinated at St. Petersburg, fell a victim to his inordinate ambition. To win and hold the confidence of the Russian court he was ready at all times to do anything. At his door are laid the Kishineff massacre, Russia's reckless bid for war with Japan, the relegation of the conservative De Witte to the rear, and the oppression of the Jew and the Finn, until resistance on the part of these two elements in Russia's population was naturally stimulated. There are things worse than war, and one of these is the arrogance, cynicism, and brutality of a man in exalted station like De Plehve. No one can defend an assassin, but if ever an assassination was invited, it was in the case of the Russian Minister of the Interior. If this terrible crime awakens the Czar, weak as he is, and surrounded by evil advisers, to a realization of Russia's peril, and if he will now listen to wise and conservative counselors and give to his people the long-promised reforms, great good may come out of great evil. But if, as seems to be more likely, the act of the assassin intensifies the Czar's hatred and stimulates his thirst for revenge, he will invite such an uprising against Russia as no other great country has ever witnessed. As one sows, so he must reap, and the proverb applies to nations as well as to men. If the civilized world fails to manifest deep sympathy with Russia at such an hour, and if some of the leading journals of the world are more than half inclined to apologize for the assassin's awful crime, the fault must fall upon the man, or the men, who are responsible for the despotism that has cursed Russia.

"Tis a world of retribution, and you, Russia, well may learn it:
'Tis a world where justice triumphs ere the closing of the day:
'Tis a world where God is ruler—take His warning, sear and burn it:
On your hard heart's tablets: 'Vengeance is mine own: I will repay!'"

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

THE EARLIEST, and for a long time the largest, of the world's general summer schools was founded



COLONEL HOMER B. SPRAGUE,
Founder of the first general summer
school in the world.—Benjamin.

by Colonel Homer B. Sprague. We use the word "general" because its plan and scope included any branch in which work, more or less complete, might be done, or even a good foundation might be laid, in the term of five weeks. It was opened in the summer of 1878 at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Professor Agassiz's school at Penikese was strictly confined to one or two branches of natural science, and it had perished. The Chautauqua school was still limited to religious instruction. Two or three other summer schools had been opened for the study of one or two special subjects. It has been stated that the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute was intended for teachers only, but this is far from correct. Classes were formed in botany, drawing, elocution, English literature, French, geology, German, Greek, history, Latin, mathematics, music, painting, and stenography. The first president was Colonel Sprague, who resigned the office on his departure for Europe in 1882. Professor William J. Rolfe, the Shakespearian scholar, was elected to succeed him. Twelve years ago Professor Rolfe resigned, and the present president, Dr. William A. Mowry, was chosen. The school has had at different times as many as 700 students. But there are now hundreds of competing schools, and the attendance is only about half that figure.

IT IS A well-known fact that saloon-keepers and other dispensers of strong drink are often themselves the most abstemious of men. Under the same rule, perhaps, and for similar reasons, the Prince of Monaco, and the chief beneficiary of the greatest "gambling hell" in the world, is a man who neither drinks nor gambles. The prince is, in fact, a man of simple tastes and is possessed with a love of learning. He has made a specialty of the study of ocean depths, and recently lectured on that subject before the Royal Institution in London. He is also deeply interested in the cause of international peace. He was an active member of the World's Peace Congress at Rouen last year, and has founded an institute at Monaco to further this cause. The prince receives from the authorities at the Casino an annual income of \$475,000, and three years ago he was given a lump sum of \$2,000,000, when the lease of the gambling rooms was renewed. He has been married twice. His first wife, a daughter of the Duchess of Hamilton, ran away from him, and his second, the Dowager Duchess of Richelieu, separated from him two years ago.

THE LAST of Garibaldi's "Thousand," Major Rovighi, has just died. He was one of the little band of 1,085 men who, under the command of Garibaldi captured Marsala in 1860 and attempted to occupy Sicily. Every year the survivors of the "Thousand" used to celebrate their exploits, after the English fashion, by a dinner, the remnant becoming smaller each year, until now the last of them has passed away. Italy has produced no braver men than these.

THE TRANSFER of Brigadier-General Frederick Funston from the Department of the Columbia to the command of the Department of the Lakes, with headquarters in the city of Chicago, will probably please everyone except the "anti-imperialists," who have never forgiven Funston for the brilliant service he rendered in the campaign against the Filipino insurgents, and especially for leading the expedition which captured Aguinaldo. Nevertheless, in spite of personal attacks from this quarter, General Funston has



GENERAL FREDERICK FUNSTON,
Who succeeds General Corbin in
command of the Department
of the East.—Albee.

risen steadily in the estimation of the American people and of the War Department, substantial evidence of this heightened estimation on the part of the latter being afforded by his transfer to the Department of the Lakes. General Funston is a native of Kansas and is only thirty-nine years old. He has had a remarkably varied and eventful career, being by turns a newspaper reporter, a government botanist, an explorer of the flora of Alaska under the Department of Agriculture, and a soldier in the Cuban army under General Maceo. He went to the Philippines as colonel of the Twentieth Kansas Volunteers, and took part in several battles. For crossing Rio Grande River, at Calumpit, on a small bamboo raft, in the face of a heavy fire, and establishing a rope ferry, by means of which the American troops were enabled to cross and win a battle, he was promoted to brigadier-general, United

States Volunteers. And later, for his capture of Aguinaldo, he was made a brigadier-general in the regular army.

ONE OF the most beautiful women in New York is Mrs. George Jay Gould, but better than that, she



MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD,
One of New York City's most beautiful
mothers.—Copyright, 1903,
by Marceau.

is one of the most devoted of mothers. She recently published in a magazine an article on the society mother, defending her and showing that much that is said of the neglect of their children by society mothers is false. Mrs. Gould is well fitted to be an authority on this subject, as she is the mother of six children, to all of whom she has been the most ardently devoted of mothers. Yet in spite of her large maternal cares she has ample time to appear frequently in society and to dress exquisitely. In the accompanying picture she is portrayed with her eldest daughter, Marjorie. She has recently gone abroad with Mr. Gould for a summer's rest.

SOME HIGHLY interesting reminiscences and anecdotes of the late Herbert Spencer appeared in an article by Grant Allen in *The Forum*. Spencer lived in a boarding-house in Queens-Gardens for twenty years, but he only breakfasted and lunched in the house. His work was all done in a bare little room, lined round with books, which he hired over a milk shop in Bayswater, and the address of which he kept secret even from the lady who kept the boarding-house, in order that the servants might be able to truthfully say they "didn't know where Mr. Spencer was," to people who called during his working hours.

THE RECENT assassination in a crowded street at St. Petersburg of the Russian Minister of the Interior, W. K. de Plehve, startled the world and for a time overshadowed in interest the battles of the far East war. The minister, well guarded, was on his way in a carriage to visit the Czar, when a young man, shouting "Long live freedom!" hurled a bomb, which exploded with terrific force, killing and mangleing M. de Plehve and his coachman and wounding many others. The assassin, said to be a Finn named Leglo, was badly injured by his own petard, and he and an accomplice were at once arrested. The fate which befell the minister was of his own inviting. The most powerful subject, he was also deservedly the most widely hated man in Russia, and his life had frequently been threatened. An extreme reactionary, utterly opposed to liberalism and progress, he had gained the sobriquet of the "Bloodhound of the Czar." During his public career he had mercilessly persecuted the Poles, the nihilists, and the Jews, and had sent thousands of men to Siberia and to torture and death in his ferocious efforts to suppress discontent with the despotism of the autocracy, to which he was fanatically devoted. The horrible massacre of the Jews at Kishineff was laid to his charge, and he instituted the oppression of Finland, whose governor, his subordinate, was lately assassinated.



W. K. DE PLEHVE,
The despotic Russian Minister of the
Interior, recently assassinated
at St. Petersburg.

THE LATE Canon Ainger, the distinguished English author and preacher, was a brilliant talker, and in society always entertaining. Several happy stories are told in illustration of his kindly disposition. One of these referred to an odd mistake he once made. He had been asked to assist at a party given to some children to whom he was greatly attached. Having consented, he arrived in haste at his supposed destination, and being admitted, said to the domestic, on hearing voices from the drawing-room, "Don't announce me." Thereupon he dropped on his knees, ruffled up his hair, turned up the collar of his coat, and crawled into the room, growling in imitation of the "grizzly" which he was impersonating. In the drawing-room, gazing at him in alarm, were two prim old maids. He had gone to the wrong house!

A LONG AND eventful career has been that of Major Screws, the veteran editor of the Mont-

gomery (Ala.) *Advertiser*, who, at the recent meeting of the National Editorial Association, was chosen president of that body. Major Screws is a representative of the South in the highest and best sense. He was born in Alabama in 1839, was educated in its public schools, and has spent all his active life within the State. The outbreak of the Civil War found him just entering upon the practice of law at Montgomery with flattering prospects. But four years of active service in the Confederate army, where he rose to the rank of a lieutenant, changed the course of Mr. Screws's life. Returning to Montgomery after the surrender at Appomattox, where he was present with his command, he accepted a position on the editorial staff of the *Advertiser*, and has been associated with that paper ever since, in later years as editor and president of the *Advertiser* Company. Major Screws has also been a prominent figure in political life in Alabama for many years. He has been postmaster of Montgomery, and has served two terms as Secretary of State. He has also filled the highest offices in the Masonic order in Alabama, and has been actively identified with the councils of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Montgomery and in the State, being a member of the standing committee of the diocese. He is one of the four lay delegates from Alabama to the Episcopal General Convention which meets in Boston in October.



MAJOR W. W. SCREWS,
President of the National Editorial
Association.—Coleman.

BOROUGH PRESIDENT LITTLETON, of Brooklyn, who has risen to national prominence by his brilliant nominating speech at St. Louis, has been known locally for some years as a witty and successful after-dinner speaker. His power and capacity in this connection were shown in a marked way when he appeared before a well-known New York literary club several seasons ago, being selected, as a Democratic ward leader, along with the redoubtable Abraham Gruber, of the other political house, to enlighten the professional gentlemen, largely clergymen, who compose this organization, on the subject of ward politics. He made such a witty and brilliant defense of ward-leader methods that he considerably more than half convinced his auditors that ward leaders, even in New York, are not of so dark a hue as they are usually painted; that they perform, in fact, a truly valuable, if not always indispensable, service to the political community. Mr. Littleton made the impression then, which has been deepened by his subsequent public career, of being an honorable man moved by high ideals of public duty.

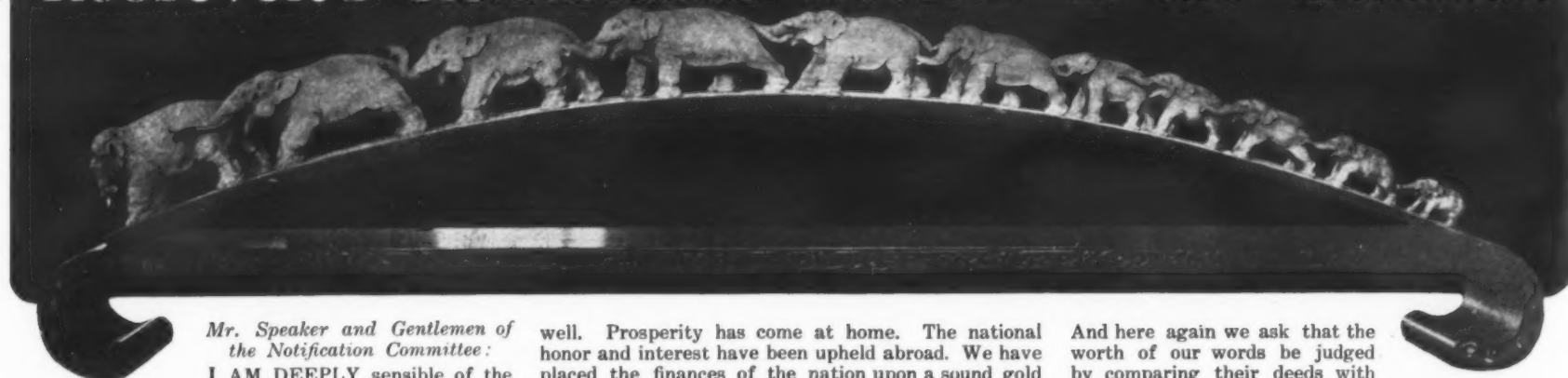
FROM THE humble position of a railroad brakeman to that of a multi-millionaire and a high diplomatic official is a long jump to make, but this is the life record of Mr. D. E. Thompson, now United States minister to Brazil. Mr. Thompson saw his railroad service on the Burlington line in Nebraska, and made his fortune largely in the rise of real-estate values in that State. In the post which he now occupies he is rendering creditable service to his country.

AMONG THE many distinguished visitors from abroad to the United States this year will be the Archbishop of Canterbury, the highest ecclesiastical dignitary in the Church of England. The archbishop, however, unlike most of our visitors this summer, will not be drawn hither by the St. Louis exposition, but will come for the express purpose of attending a great gathering of the Episcopal Church to be held here in October. In speaking of his proposed visit before a conference at Canterbury recently, the archbishop said that the suggestion that he should attend the October church congress seemed at first to him to be out of the question, having regard for his duties, but the consensus of testimony, lay and clerical, as to the good which an official visit of this character might do, forced him not to put the plan aside. Dr. Randall Thomas Davidson succeeded the late Archbishop Benson only a year ago as primate of the English Church. Considerable opposition was made to his preferment at the time on the ground that he was too much of a controversialist, and also because he was thought by some to be too liberal in his religious views. He belongs to what is known as the broad church party. Dr. Davidson has been a conspicuous figure in the English Church for many years, having been successively dean of Windsor, bishop of Rochester, bishop of Winchester, and chaplain to Queen Victoria.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY,
Who will visit the United States
next autumn to attend a
church congress.

Roosevelt's Remarkable Review of the Situation



Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Notification Committee:

I AM DEEPLY sensible of the high honor conferred upon me by the representatives of the Republican party assembled in convention, and I accept the nomination for the presidency with solemn realization of the obligations I assume. I heartily approve the declaration of principles which the Republican National Convention has adopted, and at some future day I shall communicate to you, Mr. Chairman, more at length and in detail a formal written acceptance of the nomination.

Three years ago I became President because of the death of my lamented predecessor. I then stated that it was my purpose to carry out his principles and policies for the honor and the interest of the country. To the best of my ability I have kept the promise thus made. If next November my countrymen confirm at the polls the action of the convention you represent, I shall, under Providence, continue to work with an eye single to the welfare of all our people.

A party is of worth only in so far as it promotes the national interest, and every official, high or low, can serve his party best by rendering to the people the best service of which he is capable. Effective government comes only as the result of the loyal co-operation of many different persons. The members of a legislative majority, the officers in the various departments of the administration, and the legislative and executive branches as toward each other, must work together with subordination of self to the common end of successful government. We who have been intrusted with power as public servants during the past seven years of administration and legislation now come before the people content to be judged by our record of achievement. In the years that have gone by we have made the deed square with the word; and if we are continued in power we shall unswervingly follow out the great lines of public policy which the Republican party has already laid down—a public policy to which we are giving, and shall give, a united, and therefore an efficient, support.

In all of this we are more fortunate than our opponents, who now appeal for confidence on the ground, which some express and some seek to have confidentially understood, that if triumphant they may be trusted to prove false to every principle which in the last eight years they have laid down as vital, and to leave undisturbed those very acts of the administration because of which they ask that the administration itself be driven from power. Seemingly their present attitude as to their past record is that some of them were mistaken and others insincere. We make our appeal in a wholly different spirit. We are not constrained to keep silent on any vital question; we are divided on no vital question; our policy is continuous, and is the same for all sections and localities. There is nothing experimental about the government we ask the people to continue in power, for our performance in the past, our proved governmental efficiency, is a guarantee as to our promises for the future.

Our opponents, either openly or secretly, according to their several temperaments, now ask the people to trust their present promises in consideration of the fact that they intend to treat their past promises as null and void. We know our own minds, and we have kept of the same mind for a sufficient length of time to give to our policy coherence and sanity. In such a fundamental matter as the enforcement of the law we do not have to depend upon promises, but merely to ask that our record be taken as an earnest of what we shall continue to do.

In dealing with the great organizations known as trusts, we do not have to explain why the laws were not enforced, but to point out that they actually have been enforced and that legislation has been enacted to increase the effectiveness of their enforcement. We do not have to propose to "turn the rascals out," for we have shown in very deed that whenever by diligent investigation a public official can be found who has betrayed his trust he will be punished to the full extent of the law without regard to whether he was appointed under a Republican or a Democratic administration. This is the efficient way to turn the rascals out and to keep them out, and it has the merit of sincerity. Moreover, the betrayals of trust in the last seven years have been insignificant in number when compared with the extent of the public service. Never has the administration of the government been on a cleaner and higher level; never has the public work of the nation been done more honestly and efficiently.

Assuredly it is unwise to change the policies which have worked so well, and which are now working so

well. Prosperity has come at home. The national honor and interest have been upheld abroad. We have placed the finances of the nation upon a sound gold basis. We have done this with the aid of many who were formerly our opponents, but who would neither openly support nor silently acquiesce in the heresy of unsound finance; and we have done it against the convinced and violent opposition of the mass of our present opponents who still refuse to recant the unsound opinions which for the moment they think it inexpedient to assert. We know what we mean when we speak of an honest and stable currency. We mean the same thing from year to year. We do not have to avoid a definite and conclusive committal on the most important issue which has recently been before the people, and which may at any time in the near future be before them again. Upon the principles which underlie this issue the convictions of half of our number do not clash with those of the other half. So long as the Republican party is in power the gold standard is settled, not as a matter of temporary political expediency, not because of shifting conditions in the production of gold in certain mining centres, but in accordance with what we regard as the fundamental principles of national morality and wisdom.

Under the financial legislation which we have enacted there is now ample circulation for every business need; and every dollar of this circulation is worth a dollar in gold. We have reduced the interest-bearing debt, and in still larger measure the interest on that debt. All of the war taxes imposed during the Spanish war have been removed with a view to relieve the people and to prevent the accumulation of an unnecessary surplus. The result is that hardly ever before have the expenditures and income of the government so closely corresponded. In the fiscal year that has just closed the excess of income over the ordinary expenditures was \$9,000,000. This does not take account of the \$50,000,000 expended out of the accumulated surplus for the purchase of the isthmian canal. It is an extraordinary proof of the sound financial condition of the nation that instead of following the usual course in such matters and throwing the burden upon posterity by an issue of bonds, we were able to make the payment outright and yet after it to have in the treasury a surplus of \$161,000,000. Moreover, we were able to pay this \$50,000,000 out of hand without causing the slightest disturbance to business conditions.

We have enacted a tariff law under which during the past few years the country has attained a height of material well-being never before reached. Wages are higher than ever before. That whenever the need arises there should be a readjustment of the tariff schedules is undoubted; but such changes can with safety be made only by those whose devotion to the principle of a protective tariff is beyond question; for otherwise the changes would amount not to readjustment, but to repeal. The readjustment, when made, must maintain and not destroy the protective principle. To the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer this is vital; but perhaps no other man is so much interested as the wage-worker in the maintenance of our present economic system, both as regards the finances and the tariff. The standard of living of our wage-workers is higher than that of any other country, and it cannot so remain unless we have a protective tariff which shall always keep as a minimum a rate of duty sufficient to cover the difference between the labor cost here and abroad.

Those who, like our opponents, "denounce protection as a robbery," thereby explicitly commit themselves to the proposition that if they were to revise the tariff no heed would be paid to the necessity of meeting this difference between the standards of living for wage-workers here and in other countries; and, therefore, on this point their antagonism to our position is fundamental. Here again we ask that their promises and ours be judged by what has been done in the immediate past. We ask that sober and sensible men compare the workings of the present tariff law, and the conditions which obtain under it, with the workings of the preceding tariff law of 1894 and the conditions which that tariff of 1894 helped to bring about.

We believe in reciprocity with foreign nations on the terms outlined in President McKinley's last speech, which urged the extension of our foreign markets by reciprocal agreements whenever they could be made without injury to American industry and labor. It is a singular fact that the only great reciprocity treaty recently adopted—that with Cuba—was finally opposed almost alone by the representatives of the very party which now states that it favors reciprocity.

And here again we ask that the worth of our words be judged by comparing their deeds with ours.

On this Cuban reciprocity treaty there were at the outset grave differences of opinion among ourselves, and the notable thing in the negotiation and ratification of the treaty, and in the legislation which carried it into effect, was the highly practical manner in which without sacrifice of principles these differences of opinion were reconciled. There was no rupture of a great party, but an excellent practical outcome, the result of the harmonious co-operation of two successive Presidents and two successive Congresses. This is an illustration of the governing capacity which entitles us to the confidence of the people, not only in our purposes, but in our practical ability to achieve those purposes. Judging by the history of the last twelve years, down to this very month, is there justification for believing that, under similar circumstances and with similar initial differences of opinion, our opponents would have achieved any practical result?

We have already shown in actual fact that our policy is to do fair and equal justice to all men, paying no heed to whether a man is rich or poor; paying no heed to his race, his creed, or his birthplace.

We recognize the organization of capital and the organization of labor as natural outcomes of our industrial system. Each kind of organization is to be favored so long as it acts in a spirit of justice and of regard for the rights of others. Each is to be granted the full protection of the law, and each in turn is to be held to a strict obedience to the law, for no man is above it and no man below it. The humblest individual is to have his rights safeguarded as scrupulously as those of the strongest organization, for each is to receive justice, no more and no less. The problems with which we have to deal in our modern industrial and social life are manifold, but the spirit in which it is necessary to approach their solution is simply the spirit of honesty, of courage, and of common sense.

In inaugurating the great work of irrigation in the West the administration has been enabled by Congress to take one of the longest strides ever taken under our government toward utilizing our vast national domain for the settler, the actual home-maker.

Ever since this continent was discovered the need of an isthmian canal to connect the Pacific and the Atlantic has been recognized; and ever since the birth of our nation such a canal has been planned. At last the dream has become a reality. The isthmian canal is now being built by the government of the United States. We conducted the negotiation for its construction with the nicest and most scrupulous honor, and in a spirit of the largest generosity toward those through whose territory it was to run. Every sinister effort which could be devised by the spirit of faction or the spirit of self-interest was made in order to defeat the treaty with Panama and thereby prevent the consummation of this work. The construction of the canal is now an assured fact; but most certainly it is unwise to intrust the carrying out of so momentous a policy to those who have endeavored to defeat the whole undertaking.

Our foreign policy has been so conducted that, while not one of our just claims has been sacrificed, our relations with all foreign nations are now of the most peaceful kind; there is not a cloud on the horizon. The last cause of irritation between us and any other nation was removed by the settlement of the Alaskan boundary.

In the Caribbean Sea we have made good our promises of independence to Cuba, and have proved our assertion that our mission in the island was one of justice and not of self-aggrandizement; and thereby no less than by our action in Venezuela and Panama we have shown that the Monroe Doctrine is a living reality, designed for the hurt of no nation, but for the protection of civilization on the Western continent, and for the peace of the world. Our steady growth in power has gone hand in hand with a strengthening disposition to use this power with strict regard for the rights of others, and for the cause of international justice and good-will.

We earnestly desire friendship with all the nations of the New and Old Worlds; and we endeavor to place our relations with them upon a basis of reciprocal advantage instead of hostility. We hold that the prosperity of each nation is an aid, not a hindrance, to the prosperity of other nations. We seek international amity for the same reasons that make us believe in peace within our own borders; and we seek this peace

not because we are afraid or unready, but because we think that peace is right as well as advantageous.

American interests in the Pacific have rapidly grown. American enterprise has laid a cable across this, the greatest of oceans. We have proved in effective fashion that we wish the Chinese empire well, and desire its integrity and independence.

Our foothold in the Philippines greatly strengthens our position in the competition for the trade of the East; but we are governing the Philippines in the interest of the Philippine people themselves. We have already given them a large share in their government, and our purpose is to increase this share as rapidly as they give evidence of increasing fitness for the task. The great majority of the officials of the islands, whether elective or appointive, are already native Filipinos. We are now providing for a legislative assembly. This is the first step to be taken in the future; and it would be eminently unwise to declare what our next step will be until this first step has been taken and the results are manifest. To have gone faster than we have already gone in giving the islanders a constantly increasing measure of self-government would result in the immediate loss of civil rights, personal liberty, and public order, as regards the mass of the Filipinos, for the majority of the islanders have been given these great boons by us, and only keep them because we vigilantly safeguard and guarantee them. To withdraw our government from the islands at this time would mean to the average native the loss of his barely-won civil freedom. We have established in the islands a government by Americans assisted by Filipinos. We are steadily striving to transform this into self-government by the Filipinos assisted by Americans.

The principles which we uphold should appeal to all our countrymen, in all portions of our country. Above all, they should give us strength with the men and women who are the spiritual heirs of those who upheld the hands of Abraham Lincoln; for we are striving to do our work in the spirit with which Lincoln approached his. During the seven years that have just passed there is no duty, domestic or foreign, which we have shirked; no necessary task which we have feared to undertake, or which we have not performed with reasonable efficiency. We have never pleaded impotence. We have never sought refuge in criticism and complaint instead of action. We face the future with our past and our present as guarantors of our promises; and we are content to stand or to fall by the record which we have made and are making.

This is President Roosevelt's address accepting the Republican nomination for President, of which he was formally notified at his home, Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, L. I., on July 27th, 1904.

Women and the Newspapers.

NOT A LINE of scandal would appear in any American newspaper were it not for the women. Such is the averment of Manager Melville E. Stone, of the Associated Press, and Mr. Stone is not a man given to speaking unadvisedly, and he may be regarded, moreover, as an expert authority on newspapers. As we interpret the utterance, it was not intended by Mr. Stone as a reflection on the character of American women in general, nor did the speaker mean to imply that women are chief among scandal breeders and therefore mainly responsible for its existence in the first place. What he did mean was that, for one reason or another, the unwholesome gossip and the idle sensationalism which find more or less space in newspapers of all grades and classes are a kind of reading that finds favor with most women and is published because of that fact.

This is not an agreeable thing to say or to believe, but Mr. Stone is doubtless right about it. The same thing might be said about the scandalous plays that flourish to an amazing degree upon the American stage. Let the women whose personal life and standards of conduct are pure and irreproachable be consistent here and refuse to patronize these things, to lend countenance to them, and they would soon cease to exist. Aside from the patronage which newspaper sensationalism too often finds among otherwise intelligent and refined women, we do not believe that women demand newspaper reading essentially different from that of the men. We very properly give the young children a department adapted to their limited requirements, but the women's column, the women's page, the women's edition, are idle superfluities. If a demand ever existed for such "features," ceased to exist long ago.

Women want to read everything that men want to read. Perhaps the men do not want to read all that the women do, but the daily paper that thinks it has a department to please the women only flatters itself vainly. A striking and significant illustration of this very point occurred in London within the past year. A well-known editor and newspaper manager of that city, who ought therefore to have known better, conceived the idea that a daily newspaper edited and made up especially and exclusively for women would be a popular and successful enterprise. He tried it. Money, brains, and skill in liberal quantities were put into the publication—and it lived about one month. It was a failure from the start. A scheme which proved so fatuous in London would be still more disastrous if tried in any American city. American methods of popular education, our co-educational institutions, our social ideas and standards, all tend to break down the intellectual distinctions which once prevailed even here between men and women, and to bring them to the same level of thinking and doing.

An ever-increasing number of American women are entering the learned professions and also into many industrial and commercial enterprises, from which they were once debarred, and are sharing to the full the rewards and satisfactions coming from such pursuits, as well as their cares, anxieties, and responsibilities. Civic reform, industrial betterment, educational progress, all the problems and movements relating to our national life and well-being, have an interest to American women equal to that of men, and equally engage their thought and effort. And the paper that fails to recognize these obvious facts and bases its news in whole or in part upon the presumption that American women care only for fashion and frivolity, the tittle-tattle of the drawing-room and the gossip of the afternoon tea, is missing its vocation and inviting well-deserved failure for its blindness and stupidity.

From Cabinet to Senate.

GEORGE G. VEST, of Missouri, said, a few years ago, while he was a member of Congress's upper branch, that he would rather be a Senator than be President. Doubtless he was not the only man who held this view, though at an earlier day membership in the Senate was not held in such high honor as it is in the present age. Webster and others resigned from the Senate to accept Cabinet posts, while DeWitt Clinton left the Senate to become mayor of New York. But even in the earlier days of the government more than one man left the Cabinet to go to the Senate. Attorney-General Philander C. Knox, who has just made this transit, has had many forerunners.

When Webster in 1843, two years after he resigned from the Senate to enter Harrison's Cabinet, stepped down out of the Cabinet of President Tyler, he did this for two reasons—for lack of sympathy with some of Tyler's measures, and with a desire to preserve his orthodoxy as a Whig and to insure his election to the Senate. His party returned him to the Senate, but he resigned from that body a few years later to enter Fillmore's Cabinet. Calhoun's service as Secretary of State in Tyler's Cabinet in 1844, a year after Webster vacated that post, gave him the chance to claim the authorship of Texas annexation, and after this was reasonably certain he went back to the Senate.

Thomas Ewing, the country's first Secretary of the Interior, resigned from Fillmore's Cabinet in 1850 to go to the Senate, although his transit to that office at that particular juncture was through appointment by the Governor of Ohio, the post in the Senate to which he was sent having been suddenly vacated by Tom Corwin. William Pitt Fessenden, as a special favor to Lincoln, resigned from the Senate in 1864 to succeed Chase as Secretary of the Treasury, but he left that post quickly and gladly to go back to the Senate. At the time that William Windom resigned from the Senate in 1881 to enter the Garfield Cabinet as Secretary of the Treasury his term in the Senate had two years more to run. Soon after Garfield's death sent Arthur to the presidency, Windom resigned in order to go back to the Senate, and he filled out the remainder of the term for which he had been originally chosen to that chamber.

Very few know that John Sherman resigned his post as Secretary of the Treasury in President Hayes's Cabinet to go back to the Senate. This was in 1881. He had resigned from the Senate in 1877 to enter Hayes's official family, but after he had established specie payments in 1879 he became anxious to get back to the Senate. He worked for re-election to that body, got it in 1881, and resigned from the Cabinet on the last day of Hayes's term. After he re-entered the Senate he declared that the offer of no office except the presidency would induce him to leave it voluntarily, but he was induced by his friend McKinley to retire from the Senate in 1897 and accept the post of Secretary of State, and Mr. Hanna succeeded him. He afterward confessed that he had made a mistake in leaving the Senate for the Cabinet, and the country felt that way, too.

A higher appraisal is placed on membership of the Senate in these days than formerly, but even at the beginning of the government, service in the upper branch of Congress was deemed to be a very distinguished honor. Very few Cabinet officers in our day would decline the appointment to the Senate which Attorney-General Knox has just accepted.

An American Girl's Unhappy Marriage.

IF ANY INCIDENT could fitly serve to "point a moral," if not to "adorn a tale," of the folly and wretchedness and the consequent shame and misery of the marriage of high-born American girls to titled debauchees of the Old World, it was surely furnished in the recent action of a French court in pronouncing a decree of divorce for a couple, one of whom was the daughter of a former American statesman and financier. It was made perfectly clear, from the evidence disclosed, that the duke in the case, although belonging to one of the oldest and most prominent families in France, was, in fact, a selfish, heartless, unprincipled brute, who contracted the marriage for the enrichment of himself and his beggarly relatives, and who, failing to gain this coveted end, with their help made the life of his young wife a misery almost from the beginning. The sprig of French nobility seems to have had nothing to commend him at the start except a high-sounding title and some courtly airs and graces. Ambition for social rank and prestige led the young girl to sacrifice her religion, her health, a part of her property, and all of her happiness, to a miserable *roué* unworthy of the hand of a

decent woman. The story has its element of pathos, but still more evident is its note of warning to American parents who are minded to go abroad to find mates for marriageable daughters.

The Wholesome Breath of Flowers.

THE OLD notion still holds among many people of this and other lands that flowers are not wholesome in a sleeping-room. Certain plants, among which are the geranium, the lily, and the begonia, are supposed for some unexplained cause to give off an odor at night especially obnoxious. Scientific knowledge and numerous experiments have repeatedly disposed of these delusions, and it is a great pity that people should deprive themselves of the pleasure and satisfaction to be derived from flowers for reasons which are not reasons at all. It is true there are a few tropical plants which give off a perfume unhealthy to breathe at any time, but these plants are rare and only number a few out of tens of thousands at the most. The green leaves of all flowers are, on the other hand, most beneficial, since they purify the air. Even the doctors are beginning to recognize that they may aid in the cure of disease, and a hospital in New York has a flower ward which is used for the treatment of suitable cases.

Suppose one is confined to his bedroom with a bad cold, an attack of influenza, bronchitis, or even consumption, he cannot do better than surround himself with pots of any kind of plant that has a profusion of green leaves. Geraniums are the least valuable in this respect, and strong-smelling flowers, like musk, should be avoided. How the leaves act as therapeutic agents is easily explained. What renders the air of a room stuffy and unwholesome is the carbonic acid we breathe forth. Green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic acid, and breathe forth pure oxygen. Moreover, they give off in vapor the water taken up by the roots, and thus act the part of a bronchitis kettle. Consequently the patient is refreshed, and, provided there is a sufficiency of plants, he is exhilarated. Even people in health would do well to give this pleasant cure a trial, especially during the months when so much time is spent indoors, and when ventilation is at its worst. They would find themselves suffering less *ennui*, fewer headaches, fewer colds, and would also better resist the attack of serious lung diseases.

The Fight Against the Billboards.

IT IS gratifying to have the influence of such a representative Western paper as the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* in the campaign against the billboard nuisance. In a recent vigorous editorial on the subject the *Post-Intelligencer* reviews the action by the various State Legislatures, city councils, and railroad corporations to restrict advertising abuses, and concludes with an expression of confident belief that the time will come when private sentiment will be educated up to a point where a man who allows his land or his barn or the dead wall of his building to be defaced will be looked upon as a thoroughly bad citizen, and where he himself will feel the impropriety of his act. Reform in this direction, like every other reform, moves slowly, but the indications are numerous that the American people are being thoroughly awakened to the necessity of imposing some reasonable restrictions on advertising abuses and are ready to sustain the Legislatures and the courts in the enactment and enforcement of laws directed to this end.

Interesting Street-car Decision.

A DECISION was recently rendered by the New York Court of Appeals of special interest to all who travel by public conveyances, from the fact that it establishes it as a rule of law that the corporations conducting such enterprises are responsible not only for the safety of passengers, but also are bound to see that they are not insulted or abused by conductors or other employés. The point upon which the decision was rendered came up in the case of a Brooklyn physician, a woman, who sued a street-railroad company of that borough for damages. According to the evidence submitted in her behalf, the physician boarded a street-car one day and gave the conductor a twenty-five cent piece. He went off and later refused to give her her change, claiming that she was trying to cheat him, called her a dead beat and a swindler, and pointed her out as such to other passengers. When the case was tried in the lower court, the judge directed a verdict for twenty cents, the change which the conductor had kept, holding that the aggrieved party could not recover damages for the abusive and slanderous words used. The case was carried to the Court of Appeals, where the decision of the lower court was set aside and the opinion rendered that "the defendant is liable for the insulting and abusive treatment the plaintiff received at the hands of its servants; that she is entitled to recover compensatory damages for the humiliation and injury to her feelings occasioned thereby, and that the trial court erred in directing a verdict for the plaintiff for twenty cents only and in refusing to submit the case to the jury." This is the first time, it is said, that this point has ever come up for decision in a New York State court. It apparently establishes the rule that, so far as the railroads of New York State are concerned, passengers cannot be browbeaten and humiliated without cause by ill-tempered employés.



Saving New York Boys From a Criminal Life

By Harry Beardsley

THE STORY of the youths who get into trouble in New York and are helped out of it begins with Mr. Joseph C. Graveur, probation officer, and ends usually with a ranch in Texas. Between the two, one encounters the Tombs, famous city prison of the metropolis, the Court of Special Sessions, the lodging-houses of the Children's Aid Society, and the farm school at Valhalla, N. Y., twenty-six miles from New York City, which is conducted by the same organization.

Criminals, as far as efforts for their reformation are concerned, may be divided into three classes: Adults who have been in state-prison, about whom Mrs. Ballington Booth's and other prison organizations are concerned; youths and young men from the ages of sixteen to about twenty-five years, who in New York receive the attention of Mr. Graveur and the other forces of the Children's Aid Society; and children under sixteen years of age, who come under the auspices of the Gerry Society and the children's court of New York.

In all of the three classes the conditions surrounding the wrong-doer and the methods of correction and reformation are quite different. Sentiment and weariness of a life of crime, a life that of necessity has many hardships and difficulties, have much to do with the change in the course of the old convict, but not with the young man who has just violated the law. So the system which is applied for the reformation of the young differs essentially from that used in reforming the advanced criminal. The main feature of the former consists in keeping the young man away from the associates in whose company he first committed offenses.

It is no new observation that the first step into crime is frequently the result of the gregarious tendency of human beings, the association of young fellows in "gangs." These "gangs" have their customary "hang-outs," and frequently from mere mischief-makers in the beginning they soon become systematic criminals, making their whole livelihood by breaking the laws. The spirit of bravado, the desire to exhibit daring and nerve before his associates, is a strong incentive for the young fellow to do an act of lawlessness. A boy in a crowd of his companions will throw a stone to break a window, when he would never think of doing so were he entirely alone. With his companions the youth who has been arrested for a crime is a much different person from the same youth alone in the presence of an officer.

For instance, a boy of seventeen or eighteen has been arrested for breaking into a store. He will tell the other boys that he got away with about \$10,000 worth of stuff; that he gave three policemen the fight of their lives; that one of them alone would not have dared to attempt his arrest. He will talk in a loud, firm voice during this narrative, endeavoring to awe and impress his associates. But in the solemnity of his interview with an officer, with the fear of severe punishment awaiting him, this young man will perhaps even shed tears of timidity and repentance. He will tell the officer that he took almost nothing from the store; that he made the officers no trouble when they arrested him, and that he was not himself responsible for the crime, but was led into it or driven into it by older men. So the young man who has been completely separated from his former chums and companions has evidently taken a long step toward reformation.

The criminals between sixteen and twenty-five might be classified roughly as vagrants, unfortunate ones whose offense is that they have no homes, and wrong-doers, those who have actually committed criminal acts, the majority of whom in New York City live with parents or other relatives. The vagrants are taken in charge by the aid society's lodging-houses, and the lodging-house is their home while work is being found for them, or even after employment has been obtained. Some of these boys go to the Brace farm school at Valhalla, N. Y., where they are prepared for a new life far away from New York City. But a different course is pursued with those who have come into the hands of the law as criminals; and it is this interesting department of the work of the society which is under the active direction of Mr. Graveur, the probation officer.

To illustrate the procedure in the case of Mr. Graveur's young men, I will take the instance of a boy of nineteen, who was arrested on the street by an officer because the boy carried a bundle under his arm and was known to be a member of a gang of young fellows several of whom had already committed crimes. The policeman stopped the young man and inquired about the package. The boy was not ready with his answers. The officer opened the bundle and found that it contained a bolt of woolen cloth. Then the youth explained that a stranger had given him the package and asked him to deliver it at a place, the street and number of which he gave.

"That's an old one," said the policeman; and he took the young man to the station-house. The next morning the boy was in the Tombs awaiting trial on the charge of stealing. Before the Court of Special Sessions he pleaded guilty, and was sentenced by the court, his lawyer telling the judge that this was the

boy's first offense and begging that his client be paroled in charge of the probation officer. The request was granted and the young man who had stolen the bolt of cloth was sent back to the Tombs. At the same time a memorandum was given to Mr. Graveur, probation officer, of the court's action. That officer then visited the young man in his cell in the Tombs and had a talk with him. He learned the boy's address, the occupation of his parents, and the young fellow's former record.

"Now," said Mr. Graveur, "it will be a good thing for you to tell me the truth, because I'm going to look up everything that you say, and if I find that you have lied to me it will go pretty hard with you; but if you tell the truth I can help you out."

When the boy has made his statement it is the usual course for the probation officer to visit the place where the prisoner lived and make other investigations to determine his character and record. Frequently the officer is able to decide from the lad's own conduct, his contradictions or his admissions, how great or how small his guilt is. The relation of the probation officer to the boy is a confidential one. If the latter abuses the confidence, he suffers.

The youth of nineteen who had stolen a package cried as he talked through the bars in the Tombs to Mr. Graveur, and confessed his guilt. Tears are not always the sign of genuine penitence, but they seemed to be in this case, and Mr. Graveur recommended to the court that the young package thief be placed under his probation. The boy obtained a position as driver of a delivery wagon, and promised to work steadily and no longer associate with his former companions of the gang that "hung out" at a pool-room. The young man was ordered, however, to appear in court on a certain date and give an account of himself, and before that date to call regularly every Monday night at Mr. Graveur's office in the United Charities building, where the Children's Aid Society has its headquarters.

At these Monday night meetings he was one of two or three score of young men in the same circumstances. Sentence had been passed upon all of them. If during that period of probation one of these young fellows should again be arrested the probation officer would recommend the execution of his sentence. This might be a year or so in the reformatory at Elmira. But if he continued steadily at work, shunned his former associates, and gave other evidence of a determination to be industrious and law-abiding, upon the recommendation of Mr. Graveur the court would then suspend the sentence passed upon the young wrong-doer, and his course of life would be changed.

This, in brief, is the work and the effect of the probation officer. Since December 1st last, Mr. Graveur has had in his charge 362 boys and men, ranging in age from sixteen to twenty-five years. Of these, 166 are now on parole, undergoing the test which tells whether or not their life's career shall begin the regular way or with a term in a State institution for criminals. The sentences of forty-two out of the 362 were suspended by the court on the first report of the probation officer, it being evident that their chances of getting into trouble again were very small. The sentences of forty-four of them were suspended after the young men had been on parole for some time. Ninety-eight of the whole number have been sent to prison—eighty-eight of these were sent away on the first report, showing a criminal record and no disposition toward reformation. Ten violated their parole, and twelve have run away, all trace of them having been lost.

There are young men who, before they reach the voting age, have already had considerable experience in crime and correction, yet who have no desire whatever to change their course. They haven't had enough

of it yet. "These young fellows don't feel particularly sorry when they are arrested," said Mr. Graveur, "and they will never give away their confederates. When a boy tells you at once the names of those who were mixed up in a crime with him, you can be pretty sure that he is a new hand. The boy who has had experience may plead that he was led astray by others, but he will never tell you who they are."

The farm school at Valhalla, which is a temporary home and training place for the city boys who are preparing for country life, is an interesting and valuable institution. There are several large buildings on a beautiful farm of 200 acres, where about a hundred boys are entertained. Here they have great freedom, an opportunity to exhaust fully, in ways that are profitable, or at least harmless, the abundant vitality which might mean depredation when let loose in the city. These young men are employed in haying and gardening, and other farm work, and the farm has a large dairy which the boys conduct.

The boys are divided into groups—the barn boys milk and attend to the cows, the house boys work in the kitchen and laundry, and the farm boys work in the fields. There is time for recreation, too. Boxing matches—and most of these boys know pretty well how to "put on the gloves"—match games of baseball, gymnasium exercises, and other amusements fill the recreation hours. For the smaller children there is a school for which a regular teacher is employed.

As fast as places are found for them these boys are sent out to new homes. Agents of the society investigate the applications that are received. For this there is a thorough system that seems to be effective, for the society has hosts of letters showing contentment and progress from its boys who are now living in various places in the West.

Of all the States, Texas is the most satisfactory to the farm-school boys. Ranch life supplies some of the excitement which they demand. The talk among the boys at Valhalla who are looking forward is of the broncos that they are going to ride when they get to Texas. As preliminary practice some of them climb to the backs of the farm cows and keep their seats there as long as possible; and it is not bad practice. Boys who were born and raised in the streets frequently feel a longing, while they are in the midst of groves and green fields, for the noises, the crowds, and the pavements of the city, just as the country boy in the city grows homesick for the farm; for the home of childhood possesses a fascination that is never lost. Therefore another advantage in placing the boy in Texas is its distance from the Bowery.

The Children's Aid Society was founded more than half a century ago, and among its "boys" are enumerated a Governor of a State, a Governor of a Territory, two members of Congress, four members of State Legislatures, eight postmasters, two sheriffs, twenty-seven bankers, twenty-one clergymen, one superintendent of schools, and others prominent in the higher walks.

Inventions "Put To Sleep."

IT IS NOT surprising that the world is often led to wonder as to what becomes of all the remarkable inventions for saving time and labor, which, after being announced as complete, or nearly complete, are heard of no more. It has often been asserted that one cause for this failure to appear is that inventions which seem likely to prove dangerous rivals to devices now actually in use are bought up by the persons or corporations owning these devices and "put to sleep." Any way, some that promise great usefulness disappear in a most unaccountable way. What, for instance, has become of Professor Pupin's remarkable and apparently successful device for promoting and cheapening long-distance telephony? Where also is the "perpetual light," proposed by Mr. Magrady, of Chicago? This may have been an unsuspected radium, but at any rate we have heard no more of it. The electric light which was to equal the brilliance of sunshine, too, has gone the way of other promised revolutions. Even Mr. Edison has not kept his word yet in regard to that marvelously cheap electric-storage battery of which so much was hoped. Then the electroscope, which promised the long-expected "seeing by telephone," where is that all this time? What, too, has become of the marvelous noiseless, smokeless electric gun, said to have been invented by the son of a Portland grocer, an apprentice at Whitehead's torpedo works in England, who was reported to have been offered \$375,000 by the English government for his invention? What has become of the fuel economizer which was to give fifty per cent. more speed at half the cost in coal? What has happened to deprive us of the invention by means of which a liner was to cross the Atlantic in three days, and to give us engines no bigger than a typewriter which would have fifteen horse-power strength? What has become of the "radiator," the machine which makes butter in sixty seconds? There must be a dormitory or a graveyard somewhere for sleeping or dead productions of inventive genius, and it must be getting pretty full.



Arizona

BENEATH a sky of turquoise blue
Her cliffs like jewels shine—
Rose-red and amethyst, half-veiled
In vapors opaline.
Her thirsty desert-sands, ablaze
Like topaz in the sun,
Drink up the silver threads of streams
In deep arroyos spun.

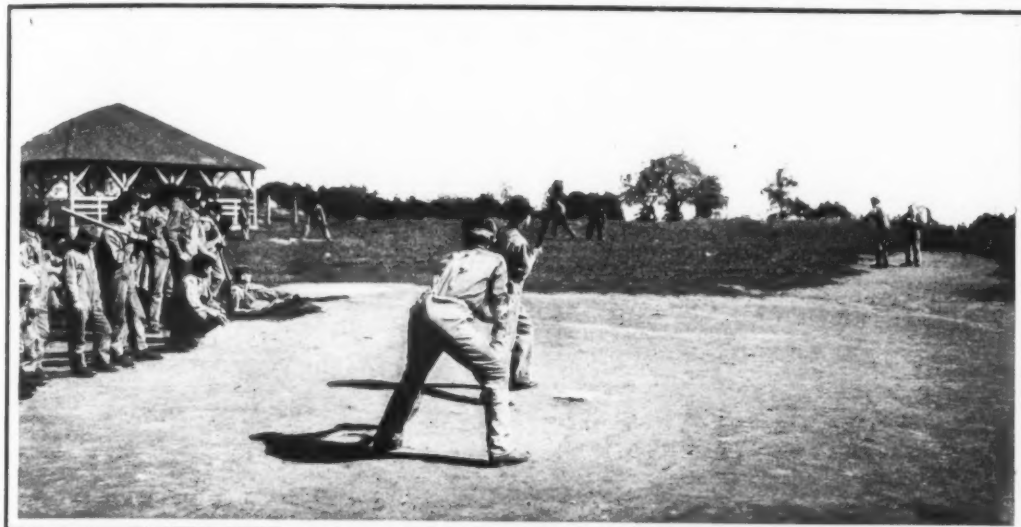
THE shadow of a tragic past
Behind her darkly lies,
The glory of her rising fame
Is mirrored in her eyes.
The prickly cactus at her feet,
Half-buried in the sand,
Breaks into glowing buds of fire
Beneath her magic hand.

A FLAMING garnet on her brow,
Her long, black locks unbound,
A blanket of the Navajos
About her shoulders wound,
She sues (but not on bended knee—
Erect and proudly straight),
For statehood and its rights divine,
Before the Union's gate.

MINNA IRVING.



PANORAMA—FINE BUILDINGS AND SPACIOUS GROUNDS OF THE FARM SCHOOL AT VALHALLA, N. Y., WHERE SCORES OF STREET BOYS ARE GIVEN RESIDENCE.



PLAYING A LIVELY MATCH GAME OF BASEBALL DURING THE RECREATION HOURS OF SATURDAY AFTERNOON.



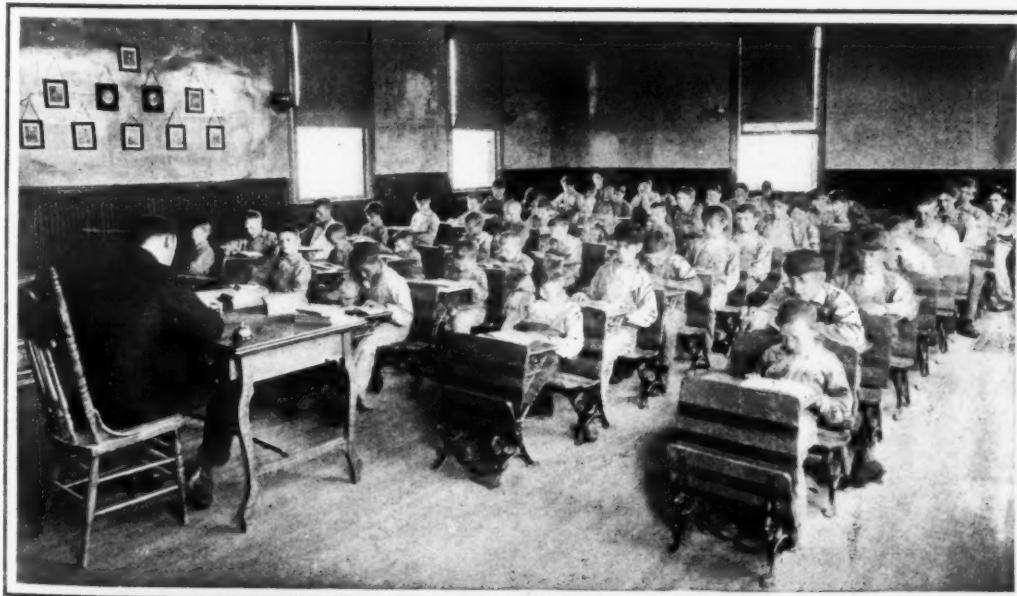
THE "KITCHEN GANG" PREPARING FOOD FOR A HUNDRED HUNGRY MOUTHS.



LAUNDRY BOYS SPREADING CLOTHES ON THE GRASS TO DRY.



TWO CLEVER YOUNG BOXERS IN A MATCH, WITH THEIR COMRADES INTERESTED SPECTATORS.



THE SMALLER BOYS BUSY AT THEIR LESSONS IN THE SCHOOL-HOUSE ON THE FARM.



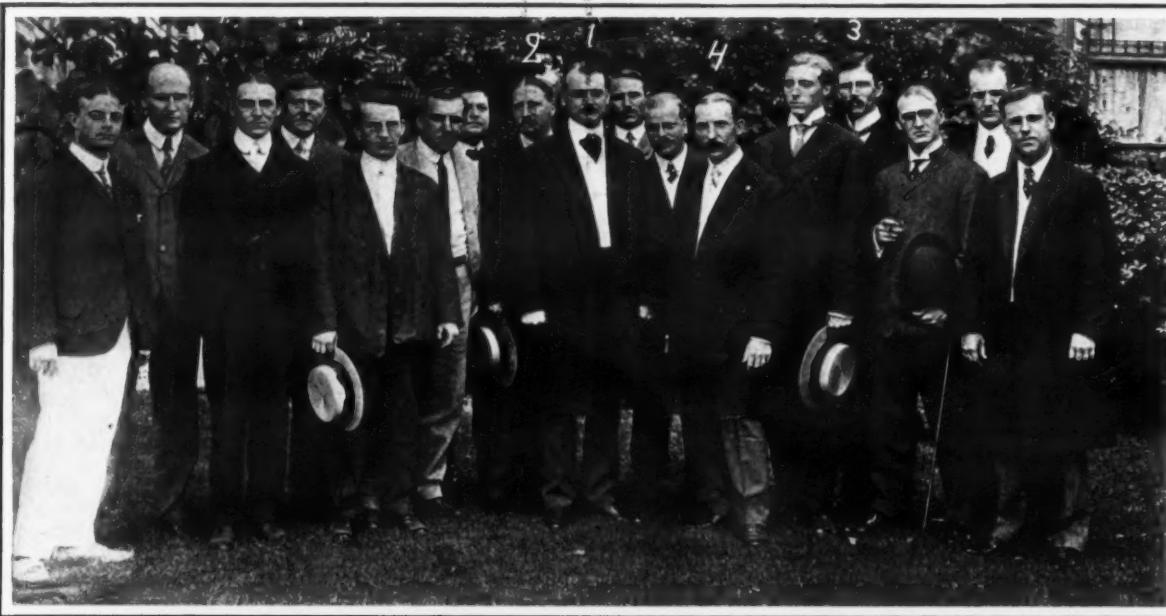
THE FAMOUS TOMBS PRISON IN NEW YORK CITY, WITH "BRIDGE OF SIGHS" AT RIGHT.

REFORMING NEW YORK'S CRIMINAL OR HOMELESS BOYS.

HOW THE PROBATION OFFICER AND THE FARM SCHOOL OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY TEACH CITY BOYS THE WORK OF FARM AND SHOP.—Photographs by our staff photographer, T. C. Muller. See opposite page.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT NOTIFIED OF HIS NOMINATION BY THE REPUBLICAN PARTY FOR CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF THE NATION—THE PRESIDENT, CHAIRMAN CANNON, AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE NOTIFICATION COMMITTEE AT THE PRESIDENT'S HOME, SAGAMORE HILL, OYSTER BAY, L. I.—From stereograph, copyright 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.



GROUP OF NEWSPAPER MEN ON DUTY AT OYSTER BAY DURING THE PRESIDENT'S STAY THERE, SHOWING ALSO SECRETARY LOEB AND SENATOR KEAN, OF NEW JERSEY.—1. SECRETARY LOEB. 2. SENATOR KEAN. 3. ASSISTANT SECRETARY BARNES. 4. E. M. PAINE, ASSOCIATED PRESS.—From stereograph, copyright 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.



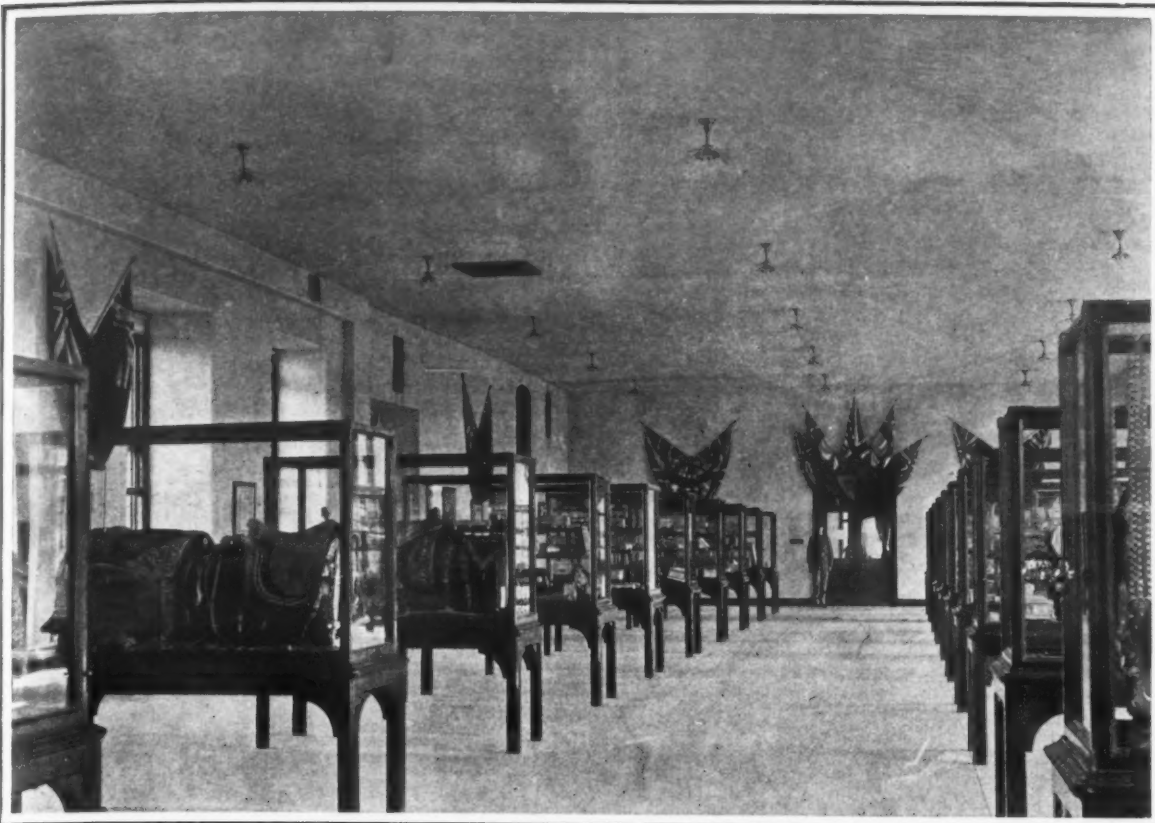
MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEE AT THE HOFFMAN HOUSE, NEW YORK, ON JULY 26TH, AT WHICH THOMAS TAGGART, OF INDIANA, WAS ELECTED CHAIRMAN.—Photograph by T. C. Muller.
1. Urey Woodson, Kentucky, new secretary of the committee. 2. Committeeman Rothwell, of Missouri. 3. Committeeman Cummins, of Connecticut. 4. Judge Mullins, Colorado. 5. Henry Clayton, Alabama. 6. Senator Bailey, Texas. 7. Committeeman Norris, District of Columbia. 8. Senator Tillman, South Carolina. 9. Congressman Van Duser, Nevada. 10. Senator Jones, Arkansas, retiring chairman of the committee. 11. Assistant Secretary Sefton.



"UNCLE JOE" CANNON, SPEAKER OF THE NATIONAL HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Musing on the LAWN AT SAGAMORE HILL. From stereograph, copyright 1904, by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

THE POLITICAL POT OF 1904 BEGINNING TO BOIL.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT NOTIFIED OF HIS NOMINATION, AND THOMAS TAGGART ELECTED DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CHAIRMAN.



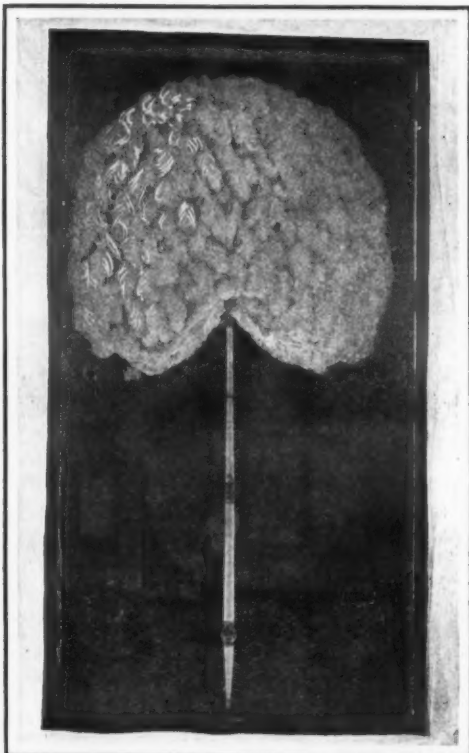
QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE PRESENTS, EXHIBITED IN CONGRESS HALL AND WATCHED OVER BY A JEFFERSON GUARD.



HAND-CARVED SANDAL-WOOD CASKET IN THE FORM OF AN INDIAN TEMPLE, GIVEN BY THE CITIZENS OF BOMBAY.



COSTLY IVORY CASKET MOUNTED ON PILLARS OF GOLD AND STUDDED WITH DIAMONDS, PRESENTED TO QUEEN VICTORIA BY THE CITIZENS OF KIMBERLEY, SOUTH AFRICA.



HUGE FAN OF OSTRICH FEATHERS, THE GIFT OF THE WOMEN AND OSTRICH FARMERS OF CAPE COLONY.



ORNATE IVORY CHAIR OF STATE, CARVED FOOTSTOOL AND KNEELING CUSHION, PRESENTED BY THE MAHARAJAH OF TRAVANCORE.



BRITISH PAVILION AT THE FAIR, MODELED ON THE "ORANGERY," THE GREENHOUSE AT KENSINGTON PALACE, LONDON, DESIGNED BY SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN FOR QUEEN ANNE IN 1704.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Queen Victoria's Jubilee Gifts Shown at the World's Fair.

AMONG THE most notable exhibits at the St. Louis exposition are the magnificent and costly presents sent to the late Queen Victoria by her subjects in all parts of the world on the occasion of her jubilee celebrations in 1887 and 1897. These gifts are displayed in glass cases in Congress Hall, and are guarded day and night by Jefferson guards and English policemen. They include gold caskets inlaid with diamonds, rare woods carved by hand, addresses engraved on gold tablets, and ivory inkstands set with gems. One of the finest pieces is an extremely valuable and beautiful ivory casket, supported by pillars of gold, given by the citizens of Kimberley, South Africa. It is inscribed with the words, "Loyalty," "Love," and "Unity." On the lid is a golden spray composed of the rose, thistle, and shamrock, the emblems of England, Scotland, and Ireland, studded with 212 large diamonds. An exquisitely carved sandal-wood casket, in the form of an Indian temple, from Bombay, a big fan of ostrich plumes from Cape Colony, and a great ivory chair of state, with a carved ivory footstool and velvet cushion, an almost priceless gift from the Maharajah of Travancorh, India, have also been admired by crowds of visitors. It is estimated that at least three-fourths of the people who visit the exposition make it a point to inspect these tributes of love and honor to the late Queen. Another interesting exhibit at the exposition is the British pavilion, modeled on the "Orangery," the greenhouse at Kensington Palace, London, designed for Queen Anne in 1704 by Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect.



A New Honor for Secretary Hay



IN CONFERRING the grand cross of the Legion of Honor upon Secretary Hay the French government gives a new and signal proof of the exalted esteem in which our gifted and brilliant Secretary of State is held by foreign Powers, and especially by those, as in the case of France and England, between whom and ourselves there is much in common, and whose present aims and future purposes run for the most part with our own. There may be other Powers, whose selfish schemes Secretary Hay has been instrumental in thwarting, who do not entertain for him such a high personal regard, but even these are compelled to respect him and recognize the commanding position he holds in the world of diplomacy.

It has been Mr. Hay's good fortune, perhaps, to be at the head of the State Department during a critical and momentous period in our national history—a period when peculiar and heavy responsibilities have rested upon the department, and when many opportunities have arisen either to make or to mar the fame of the man to whom these responsibilities were intrusted. The Cuban war, the acquisition of Porto Rico and the Philippines, the Chinese embroglio, the Panama affair, and the war in the far East have brought to the holder of the portfolio of State many novel, intricate, and far-reaching problems such as only a man of profound insight, of uncommon breadth of view, of great decision of character, and with the courage of his convictions could have met and solved wisely and satisfactorily.

That Secretary Hay has proved equal to all these new occasions and solved the problems thus presented to the credit and advantage of the nation in every case we believe to be the conviction of the vast majority of his fellow-citizens, as we have no doubt it will be the verdict of impartial history. And he has done far more than simply to meet and settle according to the principles of sound statesmanship the problems which changing phases of our national life have thrust upon him. A less able and gifted man could have done that. He has not hesitated to take a bold initiative when the conditions have seemed to him to demand it, or to establish precedents and inaugurate new and original policies in diplomatic affairs.

This he did in the adjudication of the claims against China as a result of the Boxer troubles, again in the Venezuelan difficulties, again at Panama, and once more in the limitation of the war zone in the far East. If Secretary Hay's action in any of these instances seemed bold and somewhat startling, subsequent events have proved that he acted wisely and with the unerring instinct of a true and farsighted statesman. His action has redound-

ed in each instance not only to the credit of the American government, but also to the well-being of the whole world. He has inaugurated a new era in international diplomacy, an era in which the falsehood, deception, and double-dealing which formerly marked diplomatic intercourse, and were considered, in the school of Machiavelianism, as practically essential to success in this field of effort, will give place to the open, manly, straightforward methods which Secretary Hay has invariably followed. His example has gone far to abolish the old practice which made it the chief business of the diplomat not to die, but to lie, for his country.

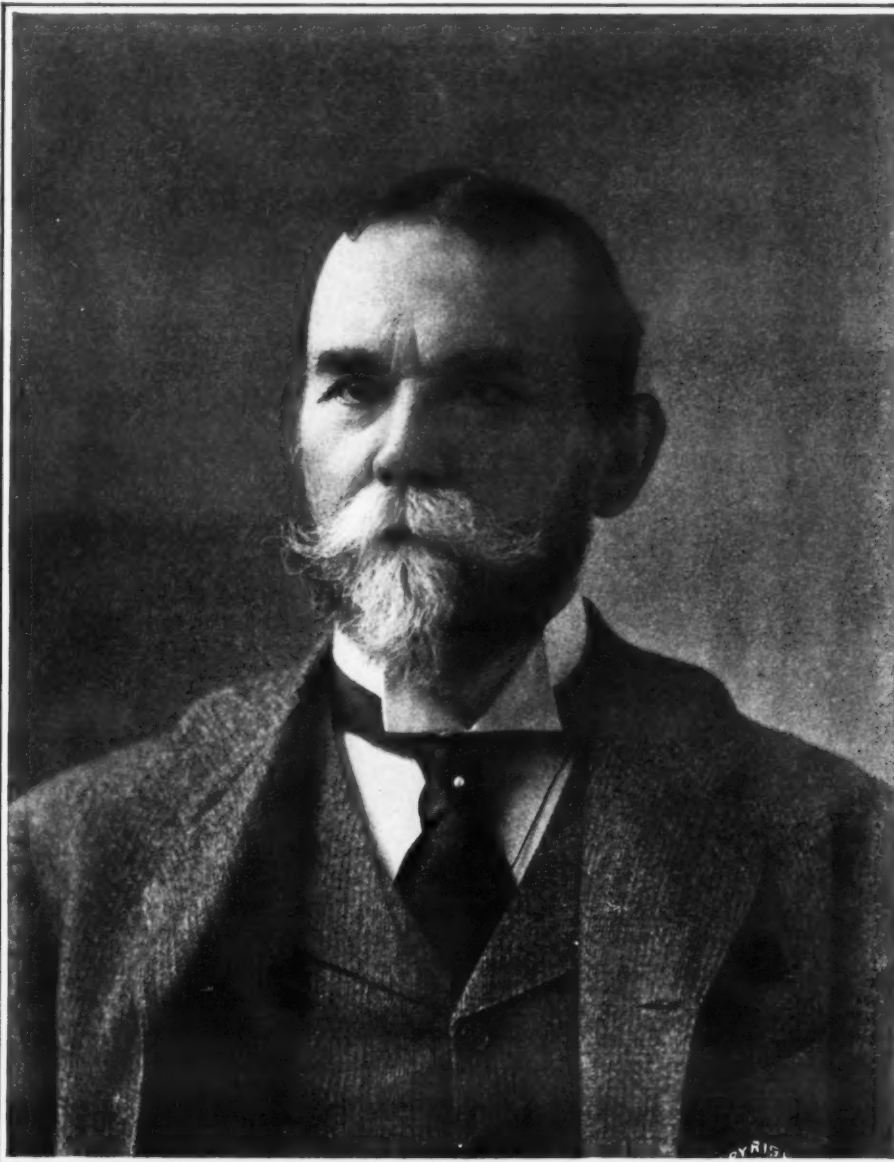
It is only just and fair to say that Mr. Hay's magnificent and enduring triumphs in the field of diplomacy and the power and prestige gained thereby for the American nation would have been impossible had he not had the cordial sympathy and unwavering support of the two Republican Presidents in whose Cabinets he has served, and back of them the no less hearty and prompt support of a united Republican party. To the successive administrations of Presidents

McKinley and Roosevelt belong, in the first place, the credit of choosing and keeping at the head of the State Department the first and greatest diplomat of our time; and secondly, and more emphatically, the credit of sustaining him in his course and confirming his policies, bold and unprecedented as some of them have been.

It is a notable fact that no serious attempts have ever been made in any reputable Democratic quarter to throw discredit upon Secretary Hay's diplomatic conduct in China, South Africa, Manchuria, or elsewhere, nor to undervalue the importance of the services he has thus rendered to the nation and the world. It is significant, in connection with the charge in the Democratic platform adopted at St. Louis that the Republican party is dominated by a war spirit, to note that in the letter from the French ambassador to Mr. Hay informing the latter of the distinction about to be conferred upon him, it is explicitly declared to be in recognition of the service rendered by Mr. Hay during the last six years toward the maintenance of the world's peace. The greatness and value of this service have indeed been recognized and cordially acknowledged by the friends and advocates of peace the world over.

Yet in a large and true sense Secretary Hay's noble work in the interest of peace, as well as his other great achievements, stand as much to the credit of the Republican party as they do to that of Secretary Hay. He has again and again, in public addresses, as recently at Jackson, Mich., acknowledged his indebtedness to his chiefs, Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, for helpful counsel as well as for earnest sympathy and steadfast support in every step he has taken. He has acted throughout in full accordance with their ideas and desires, and his brilliant achievements in diplomacy and statesmanship belong by right to the history of the Republican party during the past two administrations. They were made possible only because he had, to uphold his hands and confirm his efforts, a party made up of men like himself, men of broad and progressive ideas, men who dared to break with precedents and do the right thing, despite the seeming disregard of principles laid down in a dead and buried past.

The remarkable and indisputable gains which have been made in the influence and prestige of the American nation throughout the world during the past eight years could not have been possible under Democratic rule for two reasons. In the first place, the Democratic party has evolved no man who could bring to the office of Secretary of State the genius for diplomacy which Mr. Hay has shown, and, in the second place, if it had had such a man it would not have had the courage and sagacity to sustain him in his course.



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John Hay

To Fight Anglo-Saxondom.

IN A PRIVATE letter recently received from Professor Jean C. Bracq, who holds the chair of romance languages at Vassar College and is abroad spending a year in France, his native country, the writer, in referring to the growth of peace sentiment in France and other continental countries, says that the greatest difficulty to be overcome in this direction is the deep-seated dislike and distrust among the common people of the Anglo-Saxon race. The first and greatest work of the peace propagandists, Professor Bracq says, is to overcome these prejudices, rooted in the soil of centuries, and to convince the masses of the Latin races and others that the great Anglo-Saxon nations, England and the United States, are genuinely in favor of peace, and have no ulterior motives of aggression and conquest behind their arbitration proposals.

One phase of this feeling to which Professor Bracq alludes is brought out very strikingly in a recent article contributed to a Berlin magazine by Professor Hans Delbruck. The main object of the newly-formed German empire, according to this authority, is to prevent the world from becoming British and American. This object, it is argued, implies no hostility toward the Anglo-Saxon race, or the British or the American States, but it is necessary in the highest interests of civilization to create room in the world for the other nationalities. Humanity, in Professor Delbruck's view, would be impoverished if the Anglo-Saxon nationality, lofty as is its ethical worth and its standard of civilization, were to be permitted to govern the world and to convert all other nationalities into mere appendages of Anglo-Saxondom.

The object of the German empire remains the same, even if it be defined as preventing the world from being divided between the British and the Rus-

sians. For, says Professor Delbruck, Anglo-Saxondom is so immeasurably superior to Russia that the reservation of a portion of the world for Russia would merely signify its preservation in a state of semi-barbarity. What is needed is a considerable number of independent larger nationalities to act as bearers and centres of culture through and between which medium-sized and smaller nationalities may maintain their existence. To achieve this end, the German empire must step into the foreground and by exerting its power to the utmost enforce the principle of the equal rights of the plurality of nations. If Germany should fail in her task, then, Professor Delbruck declares, the fate of the world will be decided in a few generations by a fight between Great Britain and Russia, supposing Russia does not collapse even more speedily in consequence of her internal rottenness. It is therefore necessary for Germany to take up the burden of the fight against Anglo-Saxondom, not only in the interests of her own self-preservation, but of civilization as a whole. Professor Delbruck thinks war may still be avoided between Great Britain and Germany, but only if Germany arms to such an extent as to make Great Britain respect her, and accord her by a peaceful agreement her due place in the world.

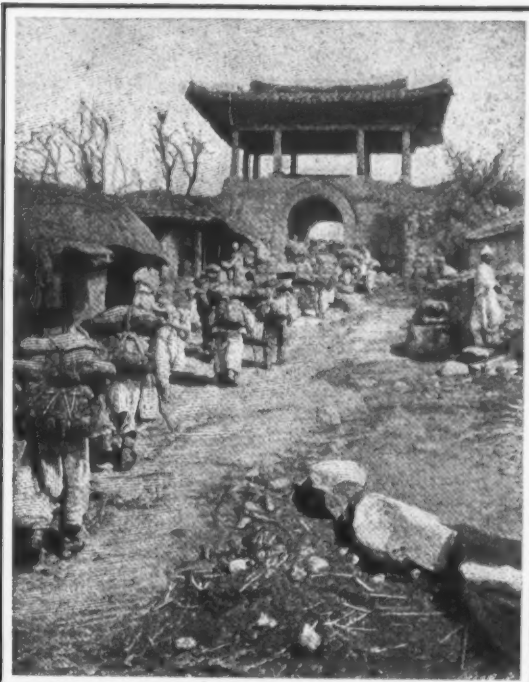
Sad Fate of Toral.

THE BESTOWMENT of a testimonial of esteem and affection upon old Admiral Cervera by his American friends, because of his

kind and generous treatment of Lieutenant Hobson and his comrades when they fell into his hands at Santiago, stands out in sharp and grateful contrast to the treatment accorded to the unfortunate General Toral, commander of the land forces at Santiago, who died in a Spanish lunatic asylum a few weeks ago, a victim of the blind and unreasoning spite of his shallow-minded countrymen. Admiral Cervera showed himself to be a man of gallant and truly noble mould, and he richly deserves all the honors bestowed upon him; but he was, perhaps, no braver a man than General Toral, who was left without support at Santiago by his own government to face a vastly superior foe, and was sensible and humane enough not to sacrifice the lives of his soldiers needlessly. Admiral Cervera was but little better circumstanced, it is true, but he chose the more obviously heroic though desperate course of dashing out upon the enemy, even at the cost of nearly all his men and all of his ships. But such is the fate which the war sentiment visits upon men—poor Toral is driven by popular odium to end his days in a lunatic asylum, while Admiral Cervera spends his declining years in the quiet of his beautiful Spanish home, honored and beloved alike by his own countrymen and his former foes. The admiral's case is truly one of the most remarkable on record. Few commanders who have won important victories have attained to wider and more lasting fame than he did through a terrible defeat. His name will live in American history as that of one of the heroes of an epoch-making war. The kindly feeling in this country for Admiral Cervera has done much to foster friendliness between the United States and Spain.



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS, WOUNDED IN BATTLE IN MANCHURIA, CARRIED FROM THE FIELD AND BOUND FOR THE MILITARY HOSPITALS AT LIAO-YANG.



HEAVILY-LADEN COOLIES ENTERING A MANCHURIAN TOWN WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE JAPANESE ARMY.



JAPANESE INFANTRY COLUMN CROSSING A PONTOON BRIDGE ACROSS THE YALU RIVER.



CHINESE COOLIES BEARING FISH AND RICE TO THE THIRD JAPANESE ARMY IN THE FIELD.



GENERAL KUROPATKIN'S HEADQUARTERS AT LIAO-YANG, MANCHURIA, NEAR WHICH A GREAT BATTLE MAY BE FOUGHT.



CAVALRY PATROL ROUSING A JAPANESE OUTPOST FAR OUT IN MANCHURIA WITH NEWS OF THE ENEMY'S APPROACH IN FORCE.

ECHOES OF THE STRIFE WHICH DELUGES ASIA WITH BLOOD.

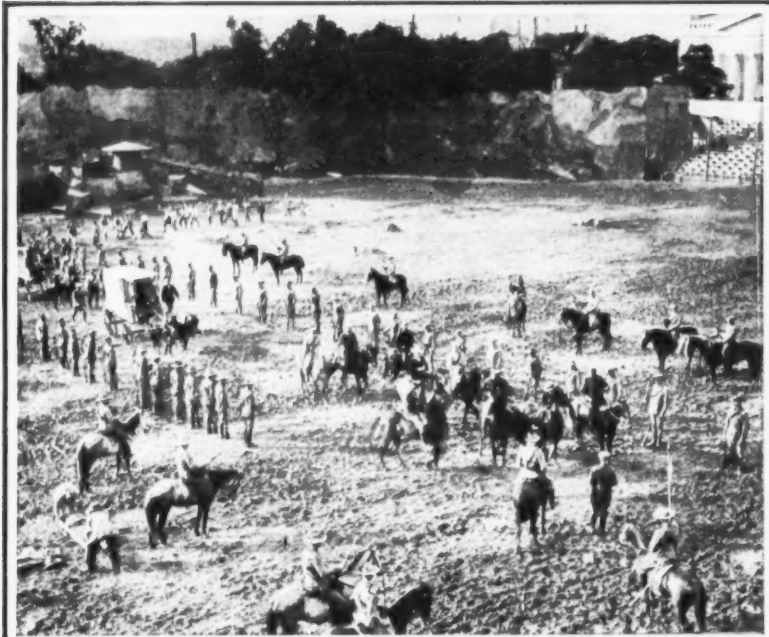
RUSSIAN WOUNDED BORNE FROM BATTLE-FIELDS TO DISTANT HOSPITALS, AND JAPANESE PUSHING THE WAR.



AFTER THE BATTLE OF PAARDEBERG—ACTUAL SCENE IN THE BOER WAR REPRODUCED BY THE BOER VETERANS ON THE PIKE—ONE-ARMED HERO OF SPION KOP STANDS ON THE POWDER-CART IN CENTRE.



LOT'S WIFE, IN SALT, EXHIBITED IN THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.



SURRENDER OF GENERAL CRONJE AT COLENZO—REALISTIC LIVING PICTURE OF THE BOER WAR PRESENTED BY THE BOER VETERANS.—Stark.



CHILDREN RIDING BURROS FROM THE MOUNTAIN GULCH.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



VISITORS LUNCHING IN FRONT OF THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



MODEL OF THE PALATIAL HOME OF A WEALTHY CUBAN.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



UMBRELLA DAY ON THE PIKE—THE BIG CROWD CAUGHT IN THE RAIN.
Wright.

MARVELOUS VARIETY OF THE MAGN
STRIKING SCENIC ATTRACTIONS AND FASCINATING GLIMPSES OF



SALT, EXHIBITED IN THE MINES BUILDING
STATE OF LOUISIANA.—Mrs. C. R. Miller.



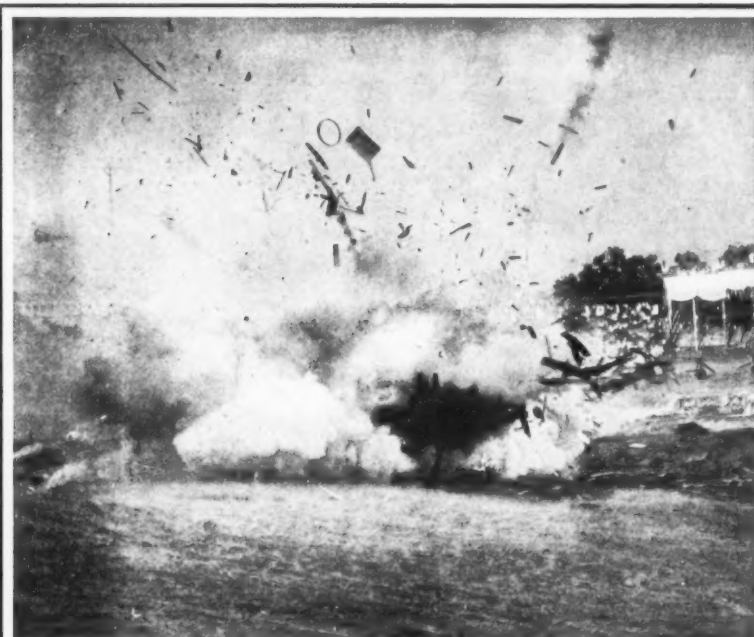
BIG CROWD WATCHING THE LIFE-SAVING EXHIBITION ON THE LAGOON.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



ING IN FRONT OF THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



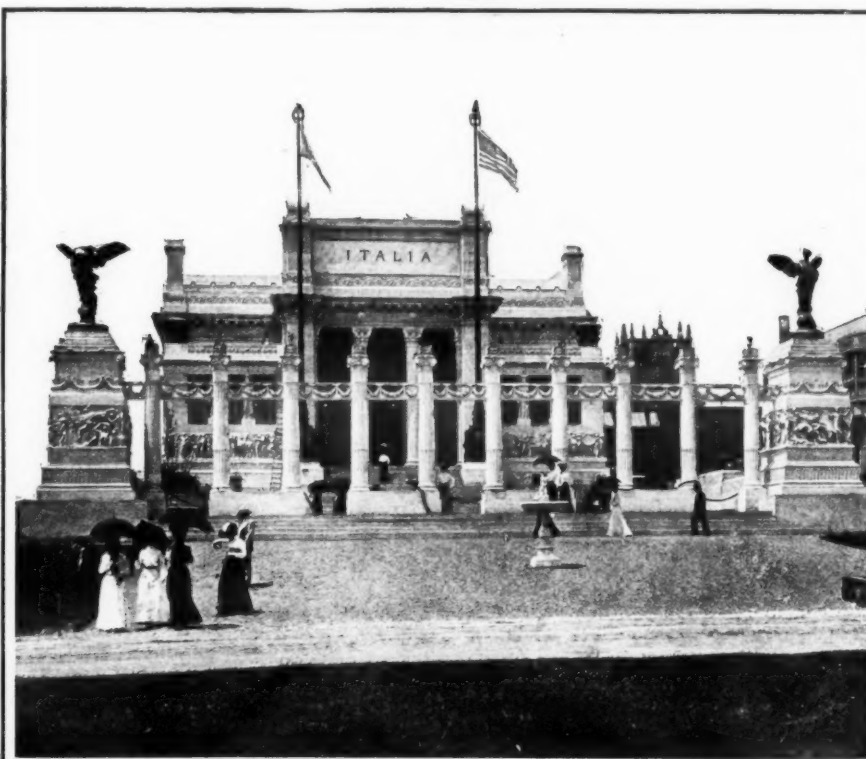
ICE-COLD "ADAM'S ALE" SOLD AT ONE CENT A GLASS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OF A POWDER-CART, A FEATURE OF THE BOER-WAR PERFORMANCES.
Stark.



EAGER AND VARIED THROG BESIEGING THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.
Drawing by the famous German artist, Eduard Cucuel, in Illustrirte Zeitung.



ITALY'S BUILDING, A FINE SPECIMEN OF OLD ROMAN ARCHITECTURE.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.

E MAGNIFICENT ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.
GLIMPSES OF ACTION AND LIFE AT THE WORLD'S GREATEST FAIR.

An American Woman Describes The Broadway of Yokohama

[Special correspondence of Leslie's Weekly]

YOKOHAMA, July 1st, 1904.

ONE OF the first curious things a Westerner notices in the far East is that in all so-called European restaurants and dining-rooms ordering is done by numbers, the bills-of-fare being so arranged. This is because a large majority of Japanese and Chinese waiters know no English but the numerals which they have learned in a parrot sort of fashion out of pure necessity. Soup is usually "number one," unless there is a *hors d'œuvre* which puts fish down to third place. It becomes a matter of habit, after one has lived here for a while, to sit down in a lordly sort of way, with the head waiter, his sub, the bar-boy, and your own waiter all bowing low before you, and say, "Number one, please." But my first experience with this system amused me as much as it does all foreigners in the beginning. I speak of this here because I remember it as the commencement of, I think, the most interesting evening I have spent in Japan—my first, of course. We were a merry little party off the good ship *Gaelic*, and we wanted something interesting to do after dinner, so our hotel manager, a round-faced, bleary-eyed, genial gentleman from Deutschland, advised us to take a 'riksha ride down "Theatre Street." The gentlemen, all old *blasé* Easterners, were an unconscionably long time over cigarettes and coffee, and it got to be late before they were ready to leave the plum-colored luxury of the very much upholstered drawing-room.

Out in the hotel court a fountain was throwing its spray over azaleas and iris blooms and filling all the air with its damp, odorous coolness. Over in one corner, by the high iron gate, a dozen or more 'rikshas were thrust back under blossoming syringa bushes, and before we could speak a half-dozen of them were whirled up under the wistaria arbor where we stood. They were pretty little vehicles, lighted on either side with bright paper lanterns, and the lithe little blue-clad men between the shafts—well, altogether, it was a picture to make one think softly and to wonder at the strangeness of the world. I stepped cautiously into the first *kurama*, and, z-z-z-zt! before I had settled myself I was whirling out through the high iron gate and down a long dark street, where only small flickering red lanterns relieved the gloom here and there. I soon heard the other 'rikshas following behind me, but I wasn't particularly interested in them. I couldn't keep my mind off my little brown *kuramaya*. He was such a novelty. And how he did run! We fairly swirled down one street after another. Long rows of queer tiny houses outlined themselves mysteriously against the darkness, and occasionally the high, shrill, plaintive note of a singing girl, or a peal of happy laughter, would break upon the stillness.

"The town is indoors," I thought. "We are too late for any of the street life! Why didn't those men hurry?" And yet it was hardly nine o'clock—surely, the evening could scarcely more than have begun. Still we rattled on through the echoing streets, which seemed to be growing lighter, while occasionally out of the night silence came the clattering sound of many wooden shoes, and presently this sound accumulated into a distant roar. Ah, then we were not too late! Yokohama was not indoors!

It didn't come upon us all at once. It unfolded itself, as it were, in stages from the long silent street behind the hotel to this brilliant blaze of varicolored light above the undulating sea of heads in the Broadway of Yokohama. From the elevation of my 'riksha I found myself suddenly looking down miles of a straight, narrow street literally alive with humanity, each individual grotesque to my "civilized" eyes, and each one moving, moving restlessly in some direction, while over all were myriads of floating flags and pennants and mysterious banners, and the light of ten

thousand dancing, bobbing paper lanterns. At first it was merely like a whirling, many-hued dream, full of the indescribable clank-clank of countless wooden shoes, but empty of detail. Then, as we came down into the crowd, strange objects began to outline themselves distinctly against the background of general festivity, and I decided I wanted to get down and walk, mix with the multitude, rub elbows with the smiling little people who gazed at me with so much curiosity.

Yokohama has been an open port for a great many years and has a large foreign population, but evidently the simple-minded, simple-hearted native has not yet ceased to wonder at the peculiarities of the Western people, and especially of the Western woman, with her large freedom and her apparent superiority to the lords of creation, who, in the minds of Japanese women, are hardly to be approached except on all fours. When we stopped in front of a gaudy little book-store, to look at the wonderful pictures of the war as the Japanese so grotesquely see it, we were surrounded by a gazing crowd that acted as if we were the greatest show on earth, and when I smiled at their undisguised curiosity I was rewarded by a smile in return so bland and guileless that I laughed outright, at which everybody else laughed, and all the time nobody was saying a word. The Japanese, at their noisiest, are silent little people, and they would



STIRRING WAR SCENE DISPLAYED ON THE FRONT OF THE LEADING THEATRE OF YOKOHAMA.

gaze at us for a while, then go on their little wobbly wooden way, talking to each other in undertones. I wonder what about? They made me think, as they make everybody think, of curious little story-book people come to life here in this difficult world.

And there were shops in this queer, narrow Broadway. Such shops! Rows of little open booths filled with strange, beautiful things, displayed with a fascinating apparent complete lack of appreciation for their value. I felt like stopping to stare at the little *kimono*-clad salesmen and saleswomen, squatting upon their pretty rice straw mats as if they were on exhibition in a midway plaisance somewhere, but we were carried on with the resistless crowd. This particular street—I have no idea what its native name is—is commonly called "Theatre Street" by the foreign population. My man Yota, who was following closely behind me with his little wagon, spoke just enough English to make everything he tried to say distressingly unintelligible, but he was a willing soul, vouchsafing information in nouns and gestures upon every possible occasion.

We had passed countless gaudy places fairly covered with wonderful posters depicting scenes which never in this world could be enacted anywhere but in the imagination of a Japanese artist, and finally we

came upon a rather pretentious building, nearly two little stories high, with wide windows at the top, over which were wild pictures of Russians being destroyed by Japanese in every unthinkable way. And there was a bona-fide box-office in front, above which floated banners innumerable, covered with big black Japanese ideographs, particularly glaring and grotesquely complex. Yota stepped up proudly and said to me smilingly, "This one theatre," with a particular emphasis on the "one."

"One?" said I. "Which one?"

"Yes, one theatre," he replied, with still more pronounced emphasis, and holding up one finger to assist my feeble understanding. Suddenly it dawned upon me.

"Oh, you mean this is the first theatre, the best in town," I said.

"Yes, one theatre," he reiterated, pleased as Punch to see by my expression that he had made me understand.

"Well, if this is the 'one' theatre," said I, "I want to go into it. The posters look interesting, any way." The man in the box-office spoke English a little better than Yota, and we soon had what he called a "box" engaged and were being led by a devious way nearer and nearer to an awful noise we heard coming from the interior. We hadn't proceeded far, however, before we were arrested by a man carrying an armload of huge sandals made of some sort of cotton material, which he made us put on over our shoes. The floors of even the theatres in Japan are either beautifully polished or covered with the regulation exquisite rice-straw mat, which is floor, bed, table, everything in all Japanese houses. We got in just as the curtain was being drawn across the stage, and the audience was wildly applauding. And such a crush! The piece was a new war drama, and had evidently made a big hit. The public, I think, would deal most ungenerously with an American manager who would dare to crowd a theatre as this one was crowded. The usher had to make a way for us through the crowd of stangers at the back by sheer force and wait for the little straight-up-and-down stairway to be cleared before we could climb up to our box.

Of course through all this we enjoyed ourselves rather hilariously, after the manner of Americans away from home, and we became part of the show. We were the only Europeans in the place, and our "box" consisted of a row of chairs placed on the top step, away around at the side of what would be called the balcony in our country. At home the situation would hardly have been considered choice, but here it was the best, being right across from the private box of the policeman in charge. There is always supposed to be a policeman in charge of theatrical performances in Japan, and the only decorated box in the house is his private property.

Well, we got squeezed into our row of chairs, while the audience stood up to look at us, and the man sitting on his feet on the floor in front of me, eating raw fish-cakes, drinking tea, and smoking a little silver pipe which had a horrid sweetish odor, leaned himself comfortably back against my knees, and we were all snug and cozy when the curtain, a flimsy blue-and-white muslin affair, was drawn back again. The stage was set with a little wooden house—a hill behind it, and a rock at the side. A sort of wing of the stage ran out over what would be a side aisle in an American theatre, all the way to the back of the house. While I was thinking about this I was also noticing that the scenery on this part of the stage was made to look like the bank of a stream, which made the "wing" look something like a bridge, if one had a vigorous imagination. The place where the audience sat on its feet upon the floor was the river. On the scene were a man and a woman,

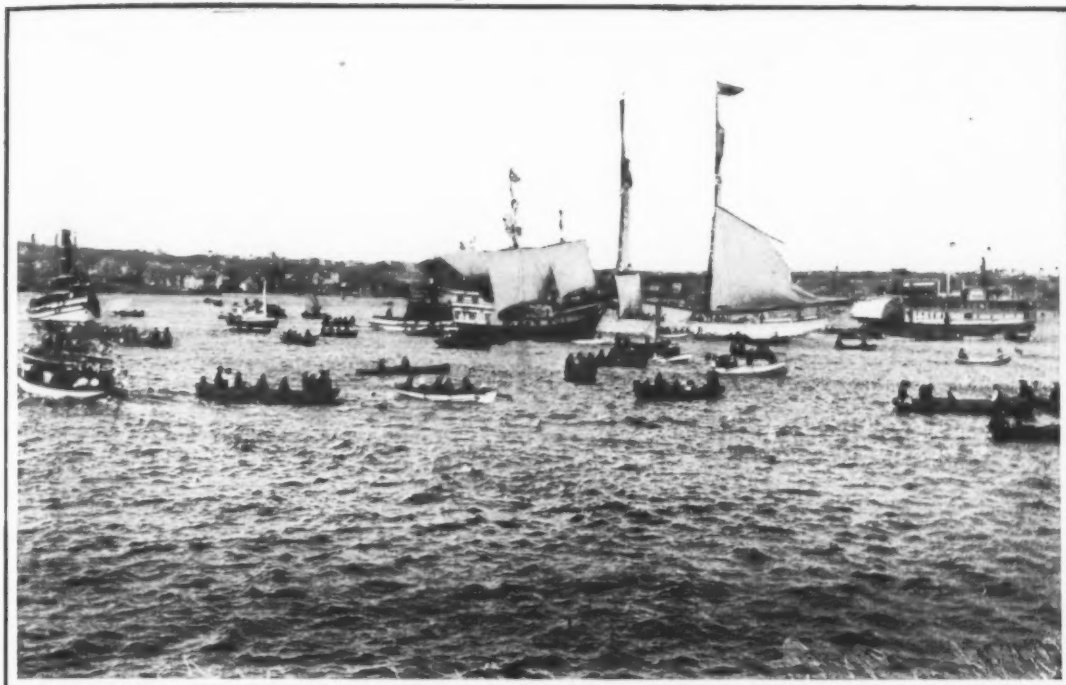
Continued on page 138.



THEATRE STREET, YOKOHAMA, DECORATED WITH GORGEOUS BANNERS AND LANTERNS.



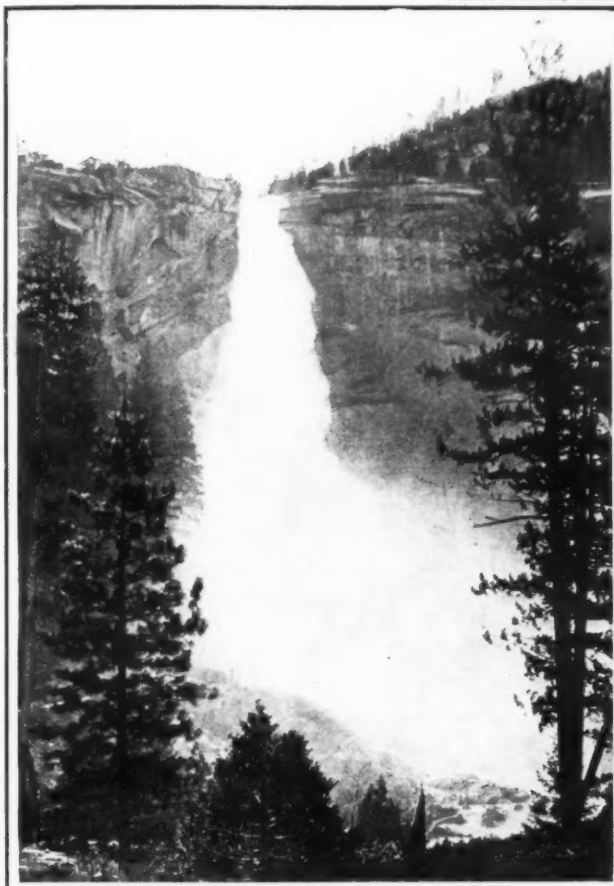
FLAMING POSTERS WHICH ATTRACT CROWDS TO A JAPANESE THEATRE.



CELEBRATION AT ANNAPOLIS, N. S., ON JUNE 23D, OF THE THREE-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF ACADIA BY DEMONTS AND CHAMPLAIN.
Walter Hickok, Maine.



SACRED PALANQUIN OF BRASS, WEIGHING 4,000 POUNDS, BORNE IN THE ANNUAL PARADE AT THE NIKKO (JAPAN) TEMPLES.
R. J. H. Mittler, Japan.



PICTURESQUE NEVADA FALLS, IN THE YOSEMITE VALLEY, CAL., 605 FEET IN HEIGHT.—Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



BANKERS AND THEIR WIVES AT HOTEL CHAMPLAIN, PLATTSBURG, N. Y., DURING THE ELEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE NEW YORK STATE BANKERS' ASSOCIATION.—Mrs. E. E. Trumbull, New York.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) AN AMERICAN HOMINY COMPANY'S GIFT, 30,000 POUNDS OF HOMINY, TO THE JAPANESE ARMY PARADED THROUGH THE STREETS OF YOKOHAMA.—R. J. H. Mittler, Japan.

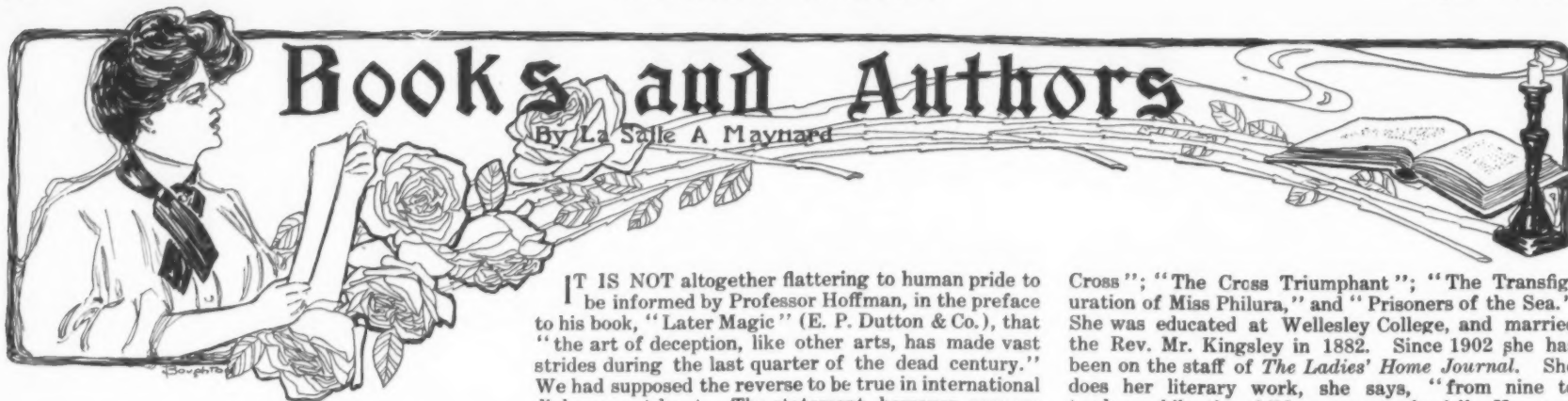


OFFICERS KEEPING THE PEACE DURING THE STRIKE OF BEEF-PACKERS' EMPLOYEES IN CHICAGO.
S. E. Wright, Illinois.

AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTO CONTEST—JAPAN WINS.

PICTURES OF HIGH EXCELLENCE, SHOWING THE SCOPE AND VALUE OF THE CAMERA IN ARTISTIC HANDS.

(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 143.)



THE WORLD would have been poorer by a large degree had the request of Samuel Chapman Armstrong, the founder of the famous Hampton school, been carried out to the letter and his biography never written. His daughter, Edith Armstrong Talbot, has wisely disregarded that request, while at the same time she has scrupulously regarded the spirit which prompted it, in the biographical study of her father, recently published by Doubleday, Page & Co. It is doubtless true, as Mrs. Talbot writes, that had her father "thought that the telling of his life-story would strengthen a single impulse for good, or encourage a single struggler, he would have cordially assented to the telling of it." This result the biography of Samuel Chapman Armstrong will surely have. For a nobler life, one more fitted to inspire and to encourage others to noble living, has not been lived in modern times. The service which General Armstrong rendered to the cause of the negro and the Indian is beyond all present estimation, and this partly because the specific work which he began so well still moves on in the spirit which he gave to it, and partly because the influences which he set in motion for the betterment of both the negro and the Indian are still active and powerful, and are destined to work out, in the end, a vastly larger fruitage of good than even he dreamed of. For, like most reformers, prophets, and pioneers, General Armstrong builded "better than he knew." His clear discernment, rare judgment, practical experience, and ripe knowledge of the actual conditions and needs of both the colored and the red man led him, almost from the beginning of the work at Hampton, to advocate principles and policies for the treatment of these races which are now recognized by the true friends of both everywhere as the only basis upon which the development of negroes and Indians can proceed with any hope of success. The great need of the negroes, in his view, was character, expressed in thrift, industry, and moral living, and he held that the only way to supply this was found in a system of industrial combined with mental education. And this is precisely the principle on which Booker T. Washington, who was a pupil of General Armstrong's, is carrying on his magnificent work at Tuskegee. As for the Indian, General Armstrong believed that normal industrial education in the East for a chosen few, and agency schools under religious influences in the West for the many, were the measures most needed. He was opposed to the free-ration system and to everything else tending to keep the Indians in a state of pauperism and dependency. For many years he urged with all his energy the adoption of a policy that should ultimately result in bringing the Indians into the great body of American citizenship. For these reasons, and because the problems affecting the future of both the negro and the Indian are still alive and pressing, this biography of General Armstrong deserves wide and careful reading.

A STORY WORTH waiting for is Norman Duncan's first novel, announced for publication by the Revell Company in September. An advance reading of the book enables us to speak in high praise of its quality. It is concerning the primitive fisher-folk of Labrador, and the coming of their champion to that rugged and isolated coast, that Norman Duncan writes. While retaining all that charm and subtlety which have made his short stories of the Newfoundland folk so acceptable to magazine readers, he had in this novel the added advantage of sustained plot and romance, with the scene even more remote—up north in Labrador. The cruel sea, the restless tide, the savage breakers, the bewildering fog, the blinding snow, the bitter cold, and even starvation itself, are met and conquered. The story is strong, simple, sincere, and goes straight to "the human heart by which we live." The local color is of unquestionable value—the inner light is worth yet more. It has that touch of poetic fire which thrills even the most critical. The doctor's coming is not of his choosing. There is a fierce storm in a black night. An ocean liner is wrecked in the Strait of Belle Isle. The doctor is rescued by the Labrador fishermen. On the night of the wreck a mother of the harbor dies. The doctor perceives his opportunity. Although he had western Canada in view, he decides to stay and live for those who saved him. Not only has he disease to grapple with, but superstition, deep-dyed. Moreover, in a land so remote from the law's surveillance, grasping traders in life's necessities are a law to themselves. The doctor becomes the champion of the fisher-folk and the relentless enemy of their oppressors. Old Skipper Tommy Lovejoy, with his unbounded optimistic faith and irrepressible quaint humor, is a diamond that sparkles even in fog thick as night.

IT IS NOT altogether flattering to human pride to be informed by Professor Hoffman, in the preface to his book, "Later Magic" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), that "the art of deception, like other arts, has made vast strides during the last quarter of the dead century." We had supposed the reverse to be true in international diplomacy at least. The statement, however, appears in an entirely different light when we come to consider that it is used in a professional sense, and applies to the art of the juggler and the conjurer rather than to the world in general. The deception meant here is that practiced by the light and skillful-fingered performer on the stage, who makes flowers bud and blossom before your eyes, converts an innocent and harmless-looking hat into a receptacle whence come endless stores of hardware, eggs, live rabbits, and other astonishing things; pounds your watch in a mortar, and, presto! returns it to your pocket without a scratch. With this book you may become a magician yourself. One chapter, for instance, is given to a description of tricks with gloves, another to tricks with eggs, a third to watches, and a fourth to rings. The ever useful and necessary handkerchief appears to be indispensable also as an adjunct of the conjurer's art, and it takes over one hundred and thirty pages with illustrations to tell of all the tricks and illusions that may be practiced with this familiar article. The reader may learn here how to convert one handkerchief suddenly into ten, how to change their colors at will, how to reproduce them after they have been burned or torn into shreds, and how to do many other mysterious and wonderful things. There are, besides, directions as to the making of chameleon water, flying thimbles, changing dice, wandering eggs, and scores of other devices for the mystification and amusement of an audience. Many of the tricks thus described are simple, inexpensive, and apparently easy to learn, and they are well worth knowing for the innocent pleasure to be derived from them, and as a means of wholesome and harmless recreation.

TO THE enthusiastic angler literature furnishes nothing quite equal in interest to a good work on the "gentle art of fishing." The tens of thousands of men—and women—whose thoughts at this season of the year turn to rod and reel will be pleased to know that the Robert Blake Company, of Cincinnati, has published a new edition of that well-known angling classic, Dr. James A. Henshall's "Book of the Black Bass," combining with it in the same volume its supplement, "More About the Black Bass." The entire production has been revised to date and largely rewritten. Though well illustrated in its original form, it has now received an addition of 140 pictures that bear on the text, and it has been handsomely printed and bound. The black bass is called the gamest fish that swims, and Dr. Henshall, a conceded authority, delightfully describes the finny fighter, and tells all about the methods and appliances for its sportsmanlike capture. Disciples of Izaak Walton will find this 500-page book instructive and fascinating from beginning to end. Price, \$3.00.

MRS. JOHN VAN VORST, whose race-suicide novel, "The Issues of Life," has attracted so much attention, has had a very interesting career. A member of a distinguished family, an extensive traveler, and a conspicuous figure in the most exclusive society of New York, she decided two years ago to make a first-hand investigation of the actual condition of the American working woman. She laid aside her expensive Parisian gowns and put on the calico dress of the toiler. She worked in various factories and mills in the East, and in conjunction with Miss Marie van Vorst, who made similar investigations in the South, published "The Woman Who Toils," a book which elicited from President Roosevelt his now famous race-suicide letter. Mrs. van Vorst is making her home for the present in Paris, where she is a contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and to other leading French publications. "The Issues of Life" has provoked wide and spirited discussion. It is a dramatic novel of the American woman of to-day, dealing with interesting problems.

THERE ARE five books worth knowing about, now that librarians and booksellers find the reading public hungry for authoritative books on Eastern subjects: "Siberia and the Exile System," George Kennan; "In Search of a Siberian Klondike," Homer B. Hulbert and Washington Vanderlip; "The East of To-day and To-morrow," Bishop Henry Codman Potter; "Eothen," Alexander William Kinglake; "China: The Long-lived Empire," Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore. It will be remembered that the author of that famous book of Eastern travel, "Eothen," was the historian of the Crimean War.

MRS. FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY, author of "The Singular Miss Smith," is very widely known through her various historico-religious novels: "Titus: A Comrade of the Cross"; "Paul: A Herald of the

Cross"; "The Cross Triumphant"; "The Transfiguration of Miss Philura," and "Prisoners of the Sea." She was educated at Wellesley College, and married the Rev. Mr. Kingsley in 1882. Since 1902 she has been on the staff of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. She does her literary work, she says, "from nine to twelve, while the children are at school." Her new story, which the Macmillan Company has just issued, is described as a decidedly clever skit on various phases of social life and women's clubs, but it is also an attractive and unusual love-story.

DODD, MEAD & CO. are the publishers of "Behind the Footlights," by Mrs. Alec Tweedie. This is an amusing book of dramatic gossip and personalia about modern stage celebrities. Mrs. Tweedie has shown great discretion in collecting for publication her large store of anecdotes and information about the stage. She has done more than merely to retail the gossip of the green-room, for she has interspersed her talks with serious discussions on the hardships of the life behind the footlights. The volume is illustrated with portraits of leading actors and actresses of the day, and the whole work should prove of interest to all lovers of the stage.

SEEKERS AFTER information on the subject of international arbitration will find a mass of helpful data and much that is full of inspiration and suggestion in the annual reports of the conferences on international arbitration which have been held at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., every year since 1894, and which have brought together annually for the discussion of this subject many of the ablest and most prominent educators, diplomatists, statesmen, and publicists of this country. The Mohonk reports may be seen for reference in many public libraries, or may be obtained, to a limited number, of the permanent secretary of the conference at Lake Mohonk.

IT IS A pleasure to read of something Japanese which is not associated with war. Such pleasure is afforded in the announcement of a book by the young Japanese writer, Onoto Watanna, to be published next fall by Dodd, Mead & Co. Onoto Watanna has already made herself favorably known to American readers. Her new book will be illustrated with pictures in color by a Japanese artist. The tale tells of the love of an American missionary for a Japanese maiden.

CHOICE NEW BOOKS.

Suitable for Summer Reading.

FICTION.

The Queen's Quair. By Maurice Hewlett.
The Crossing. By Winston Churchill.
The Faith of Men. By Jack London.
Four Roads to Paradise. By Maud Wilder Goodwin.
The Grafters. By Francis Lynde.
The Vanguard. By James S. Gale.
The Yoke. By Elizabeth Miller.
The Sign of Triumph. By Sheppard Stevens.
Aladdin and Company. By Herbert Quick.
A Gingham Rose. By Alice W. Ullman.
Huldah. By Alice MacGowan and Grace MacGowan Cooke.
Azalim. By Mark Ashton.
The Bright Face of Danger. By R. N. Stephens.
The Jessica Letters. An Editor's Romance.
The Fugitive. By Ezra S. Brudno.
A Country Interlude. By Hildegard Hawthorne.
The Rainbow Chasers. By John H. Whitson.
The Dominant Strain. By Anna Chapin Ray.
The Horse Leech's Daughter. By Margaret Doyle Jackson.
The Trouble Woman. By Clara Morris.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Autobiography of Herbert Spencer.
The Fat of the Land. By John W. Streeter.
Theodore Roosevelt, The Citizen. By Jacob A. Riis.
American Yachting. By W. P. Stephens.
College Training and the Business Man. By Charles F. Thwing.
Not in the Curriculum. By Two Recent College Graduates.
Samuel C. Armstrong. By Edith A. Talbot.
Man Preparing for Other Worlds. By W. T. Moore.

When Tired Out

TAKE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

IT vitalizes the nerves, assists the digestion, refreshes and invigorates the entire body. A tonic that permanently benefits. It induces restful sleep.

A Perfect Milk Food

is Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream. It has a delightful, natural flavor, and is superior to the richest raw cream, with the added insurance of being sterile. Always carried by soldiers, sailors, hunters, campers, and explorers. It has become a household necessity.

Curious Honors Paid to Japan's Soldier-Dead

(Special correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

FENG-WANG-CHENG, MANCHURIA, }
June 7th, 1904. }

IN HONOR of the dead—for the comrades and bunkies lost in battle—the living Japanese soldier sheds no tears in public, and indulges in no curses threatening vengeance, but instead he plays, he revels, he sings, and he dances. A soldier's death is not one to cause grieving; on the contrary, it is the greatest honor conferred by high heaven upon man—a privilege which permits him, bravely facing the enemy, to sink into the perfect bliss of Nirvana, into the arms of perpetual sleep.

After the battle of the Yalu the Japanese forces were too busy following up the Russians to Feng-wang-cheng, driving them beyond this town, and holding the strong position for themselves, to indulge in the usual ceremonies in honor of the dead. On the last of May, however, division after division and regiment after regiment arranged for functions necessary to pay the proper respect to their brothers killed in battle. In the groves near their camps they built parks to roughly simulate the artistic productions of horticultural and landscape gardening in their own beautiful country. However, lacking the real thing in the shape of a garden, they burlesqued their rockeries and grottoes, their flowers, and their artificially misshapen trees. Paths were cut and stairways excavated in the solid earth, which led meanderingly to various exhibits, or to the shaded tea-tables of the officers' mess.

Big hieroglyphic signs were hung everywhere, all of them containing some joke or pun, some hit or gibe at the Russians. The exhibits, which took the form of groups of uncouth animals, Russian horses and soldiers, swords and guns, were all made up from spoils captured from the Russians. The jokes were too subtle for the American mind, consisting usually of the placing in juxtaposition of Japanese characters nearly similar in shape, but differing widely in meaning, and referring to the discomfiture of the Russians; or puns with similar sounds of the words, but varying significance, furnished the fun. In the grounds were the wrestling rings, with sandy floor, canopied overhead with straw matting, supported on four draped posts. Here the heavy-weight men, with corded muscles, struggled in pairs for supremacy, and for a final prize as champion

ring and squat on their heels on two tiny sodded platforms just at the edge of the sandy arena. Both men then make an obeisance, step into the sand, sit balanced on their toes, and each contemplates the ground or the pit of his stomach, as if he were oblivious to everything in this mundane sphere, and especially his opponent, two feet away in front of him. The umpire steps in, asks one man to move back a trifle, and moves the other forward until the exact centre of the ring is between their toes. Often a wrestler, when asked if he is ready, rises and stamps the ground, first with one foot and then with the other, silently invoking his personal spirit of strength to aid him in the coming struggle, and then he slowly sinks till he is again balanced on his toes, when, probably for the first time, he looks at his antagonist.

Slowly and with muscles straining, a crouching wrestler stretches forth an arm, and then two, with tightly clinched fists upward, and warily he approaches the ground with his knuckles, shuffling backward with his feet and bending his body forward, with corded muscles swelling. If he touches the ground with his hand he signifies his readiness to begin the combat, and his opponent may, if he chooses, touch the ground with his own hand like lightning and spring like a tiger upon the other wrestler, in the hope of catching him off guard and thus gaining the advantage in the clinch. The position of the two crouching wrestlers, with bodies strainingly bent forward, eyes unblinkingly staring into eyes, ready to plunge, reminds one of two fine game-cocks ready to lunge high into the air and strike with their flashing steel-gaffs, and one is disappointed when the wrestlers fail to meet in mid-air with a crash. What they really do when the first quick pass is made to secure a clutch is to dance around one another, with bodies bent forward from the hips, uttering short, guttural exclamations; this is only for a moment, however, and with swift arm-passes

There are real comedians in the Japanese army, and, from their standpoint, there may be real actors, too; but the westerner fails to discover them, though hugely appreciating their funny men. It is the fixed intention to burlesque everything, even their solemn songs of victory and impressive national dances, and with this end in view the preliminary street parade of the actors consists of half a dozen men grotesquely draped in the white flags—covered with zig-zag lines—of the transport insignia. The grimacing, flour-faced clown who leads, prances and dances and stumbles along, followed by the musicians, who beat wooden sticks together, pick on a tiny two-stringed *samisen*, or pound loudly on drums made of empty biscuit-tins. The onlooking crowd gets an immense amount of amusement out of this procession, and my interpreter repeats over and over again: "Ain't it funny? Ain't it funny?"

The stage is a rough platform of boards, and the curtain is made of half a dozen brown shelter tents laced together at the edges and strung on a rope. In Japan most of the dances are performed by *geisha* girls, though there are certain formal sword dances which belong to the men; hence all the women's dances are exaggerated as greatly as possible, and the screams of laughter with which the audience receives these impersonations attest the exquisite pleasure they derive from them. The jokes and stories are often of a nature, I take it, which would be unprintable, even in Japanese hieroglyphics, but they always arouse a storm of applause.

Almost all the songs accompanying the dances are directed against the Russians, savage with martial



SOLDIERS WATCHING THE DANCERS, DURING THE CURIOUS MEMORIAL CEREMONY.



ONE OF THE DANCERS ON THE TEMPORARY CAMP STAGE.



GROTESQUE FIGURES AND PERFORMERS IN THE BURLESQUE PARADE.

of the regiment; or, sides were chosen from separate battalions, and the winner of each bout received a small token, such as a box of cigarettes, a cake, or a sweetmeat, and the side having the largest number of throws to its credit might receive a fifty-package box of cigarettes.

The wrestling matches are carried on with all the mock ceremony and pomp of a Virginian field tournament. A fantastically-dressed umpire steps into the ring, and, with many gestures and facial distortions, announces that the wrestling bout for the championship of the Japanese army is about to begin; that unparalleled talent is here; that giants of brawn and sinew are present, and that the mightiest men in Japan have gathered together for the purpose of crushing each other's bones, etc. He calls on them to step forward and dare to declare their names. With folded arms the combatants move from different sides toward the ring and solemnly bow, amid murmurs of approval from the encircling crowd of soldier-spectators.

A crier next moves to the centre of the sanded floor, arrayed in a yet more fantastic costume, if that were possible, holding a huge fan in an outstretched hand, a fan made from split corn-stalks, and having attached to it a big tassel and rope. He closes his eyes, places his hand before his mouth, and, with bawling voice, announces the names of the contestants, which he invents impromptu. These names are always the longest and the most heroic ones known in history and the herosities of Japan, and their enumeration never fails to bring forth roars of laughter from the audience. The fan, tassel, and cord play their parts: at first the fan is held out, flat side up, with the cord gathered in the hand, but as the crier announces the first name the tassel is permitted to fall half-way, and as the last name is mentioned it drops full length, nearly touching the ground.

The pair of wrestlers selected—naked, except for a ghee-string—step forward from opposite sides of the

they go together, one man having usually succeeded in securing a grip on the encircling waistband of the other.

The ring is about eight feet in diameter, and the rules of the game are, to secure a fall or a favorable decision it is necessary to cause your opponent to touch any part of his body to the ground, or make him step or fall out of the ring. Often a man begins the attack by a series of blinding rushes and shoves, in an attempt to push his competitor over the encircling line, but in this he seldom succeeds, for the agile and alert opponent is firm on his feet one instant and the next dodges faster than the eye can follow. The power exercised in this wrestling seems to be confined entirely to the legs. Certain holds, properly applied, send a man in a spinning fall. Often the arts of the *jiu-jitsu* wrestler aid some man who would otherwise certainly be thrown by his better-muscled antagonist, though strictly this sort of grip is barred.

A man will apparently be thrown full and fairly on his back; but not so, for, as he falls with one hand grasping the waist-cloth of his enemy, he hoists him, full length, over his own head, bowing his back to keep from sitting down suddenly, and falls slowly on to the very back of his head, while the other contestant is taking his aerial flight. The chances are more than equal that the man in the air will land first on his hands and knees outside the ring, and thus the victory will go to him who had, for the instant, apparently lost hopelessly. There is no discounting the fact that this kind of wrestling is tremendously clever, and requires both skill and strength. It must not be confused with the joint-breaking grips of *jiu-jitsu*, where men throw one another through the air like feathers, with no real exertion of strength, or get arms, legs, back, or neck in jeopardy to such an extent that the victim must cry quits promptly, or have his bones broken or ligaments wrenched asunder.

Next to the wrestling in point of importance, in the ceremonial field sports, are the amateur theatricals and dances. With practically no accessories, the soldiers succeed in giving a very interesting costumed show, mainly of national dances, but with turns of comic story-telling, juggling, recitations, and speeches.

ardor, or sneering or jesting at their failure to appreciate the task they had before them. The only evidence of a boastful or vainglorious spirit, or utterance of such a nature, which the writer has so far heard voiced by any Japanese warrior, has been in these songs of triumph. One singer asserted, "We have waited ten long years, making a sword of finest steel and whetting its edge, since the Russians took the prize which belonged to us for their own, and now we will never stop until we hold the bloody head of Alexieff by the hair in our strong right arm." Another song was a parody on one of their finest love reveries, made to fit Alexieff and Russia, where the general, in unhappy introspection, is reviewing the mistakes he has made which lost him his love and the light of his heart.

The outsider is tremendously impressed by the soldiers who gather at these ceremonies. They are so happy, so good-natured, so comparatively quiet and dignified, even in their maximum approval and applause. No roisterers, no drunkenness, no howling in glee, no excessive horse-play. Always self-contained, enjoying their little pleasures keenly and harboring no grievances, one looks into a group of smiling upturned faces, confident that their first principle in life is devotion to their country. The dead are buried. Glory to the dead, and may the honor be bestowed upon us next time!

WILLIAM DINWIDDIE.

The Saloon Tax Not High Enough.

IT WAS predicted last year, when the New York State Legislature raised the liquor tax in greater New York from \$800 to \$1,200 per year, that after a year's experience under the law many retail liquor dealers would quit the business because they could not make it pay. For this reason more than usual interest attaches to the figures for the year 1904-5. The fact that the receipts to date are \$100,000 more than those of last year shows how far astray were the critics who thought that already in 1902 the liquor trade was paying as high a tax as it could afford. It may be assumed that the Legislature, whichever party controls it, will never regard the saloon tax too high until the revenue obtained from it is reduced by a diminution in the number of saloons. When that fact is demonstrated the liquor trade will have no reason to fear any further increase in the tax, but so long as the revenue keeps on increasing, it may expect to have the cost of licenses raised at any time.

PREPARE the system to endure summer heat by fortifying with Abbott's Angostura Bitters.

An American Woman Describes the Broadway of Yokohama

Continued from page 134.

and the *tout ensemble* made somebody in our party think of Billy Baxter's "Rough-house Mike," "Shifty Sidie," and the "bum rock" in his description of grand opera, and of course we all laughed. But it wasn't the place to laugh, because the girl on the street, who was really a man, since there are no actresses in Japan, was evidently pleading for her life, and the man was struggling with some sort of emotion which looked to me like acute stomach-ache. He held himself in at the sides, made a horrible face, and stamped viciously, while the girl clung to the little tassel on the top of his high military boot and moaned piteously. "Well, what in the world ails them?" somebody asked, in a sympathetic tone, and, much to my surprise, the little man who had been using my knees for the back of an orchestra chair said, in excellent English: "If you will allow me I will interpret for you. The man is a Japanese spy in the Russian lines. He has a valuable paper which he wishes to deliver to his general, but he is surrounded by the enemy, and the girl, his sister, who has run away from home to follow him, is begging him to let her take it for him, since he must stay and fight for his life." It was all clear enough now. The actor held his stomach and writhed a few moments longer in most approved Japanese emotion, then launched into a long speech in evident heroics, which brought down the house. He suffered a few more awful cramps, then, tearing a paper out of his bosom, thrust it into the hands of the girl, who took it stolidly, made a deep obeisance, and ran out across the "bridge" into the audience.

Just as this was taking place, a Russian soldier with a gun climbed upon the roof of the house and announced himself. The audience held its breath! The Jap saw the Russian, sprang upon him, wrenched the gun from his hands, ran him through with his sword, threw him off the roof, then assumed an "I'm-the-Count-of-Monte-Cristo-and-the-world-is-mine" attitude, and waited for the applause to subside. But it wasn't all over yet. A whole bunch of Russians came sneaking around the corner, only to fall dead one after another as the doughty little Jap fired at them or cut at them with his sword.

But the plot thickened! The actor came down from the roof to stand by the "rock," and contemplated with folded arms the fearful havoc he had wrought,

and he didn't see the Russians coming up behind him with drawn swords. They were upon him! One of them had run him through the back—the coward! But he turned like a lion at bay, his sword flashed left and right, and the Russians dropped dead by twos and threes. A great blood stain came out upon his white shirt, increasing visibly, and he staggered back against the rock. It was easy to see that he was done for, but not a Russian must be left to see him die, so as they rushed upon him he cut them down one by one.

By this time I was in hysterics, and using all my self-control to keep from disgracing myself in the eyes of the Japanese, to whom it was a very serious affair. This man was the hero of the play, and heroes in Japan die very hard. He struggled and gasped, and made faces for a full ten minutes, while the audience gazed open-mouthed at him before he decided to finish it, and he died with a cold, sickening thud which was simply great, and as he breathed his tempestuous last the curtain was drawn again. Then the funniest thing happened. The beholders in the audience, who are not bothered nor hemmed in by such inconveniences as orchestra chairs, got up and put their heads under the curtain—as many of them as could—and watched the proceedings behind the scenes during the *entre'acte*.

I was glad the people got up, for it gave me a chance to see where they had been sitting, and how the "places" in a Japanese theatre are arranged. The floor slopes up, of course, and it is merely divided into squares by little partitions about two inches high, which gives it the appearance of a colossal egg-box. When a man wants to take his wife to a theatre he engages one of these squares, and they come along about five o'clock in the afternoon, bringing their own mats to sit upon, their little smoking apparatus, a little teapot, and a small wooden box full of Japanese good things to eat. They leave their wooden shoes at the door, and come inside in their clean, white *tabis*, and spread themselves out with more comfort probably than anybody ever dreamed of in a "civilized" theatre. From the appearance of this audience, I think there were many who had only engaged one square for a whole big family, and the crowding was indescribable. As soon as the act was over, boys began to walk around through the audience—and how they got through I couldn't explain—with big pots of hot water and tea,

and we heard oft-repeated from every side, "*Ocha! Ocha!*" which means, "honorable tea."

It was certainly a novelty to see a little Japanese woman holding her tiny teapot up over a lot of heads to have it filled with scalding water, then dispensing the steaming beverage with as much dignity and repose as if she were in her own little house. Then everybody smoked, women and men, and above the din of conversation one heard constantly the "pank-pank" of little silver pipes against the side of the inevitable smoking-box. I hadn't looked at the odd little people half as much as I wanted to when the play began again. We stayed long enough to see the girl with a mortal wound in her side deliver the paper into the general's hands and then go off in a corner to die at her artistic leisure, while he held a long, and to us intensely uninteresting, confab with a lot of soldiers; then we made a most difficult way out through the crowd, and down the little perpendicular, highly-polished stairway to the place where we had received the huge sandals. My feet were both asleep, so I didn't think it was necessary to apologize to the man in front of me for removing his back-rest. Getting out of the big slippers was a process accompanied by much merriment on our part, and much consternation on the part of the "ushers," lest we step with our heavy boots on the dainty, polished floor, and finally we found ourselves back in our *rikshas*, rolling again through the crowded, brilliant streets.

At a corner where a beautiful little arched wooden bridge crosses the canal we came upon a flower market—or rather a market of enchanting little dwarfed pine-trees in all sorts of odd shapes, the like of which I have seen displayed as rarities in florists' windows at home. Oh, they were beautiful! Beautiful enough to make one's fancy create whole worlds of wee pretty people to inhabit the fairy groves of them which grew there upon that corner in Yokohama under the shadow of the *kiosk*, by the little wooden bridge over the slow, murmuring canal. I was tired enough to sleep well after an eventful day, but in my dreams that night I heard the clank-clank of a million little wooden shoes, mixed with the clash of swords and the groans of dying soldiers, which would suddenly change to the melancholy twang of the *samisens* and wailing voices of wee singing girls, who sat upon their feet under the tiny cedar-trees on a sleepy river's bank.

ELEANOR FRANKLIN.

Two Centuries of the American Press.

IN ADDITION to its other distinctions the year 1904 marks the completion of two centuries since the first American newspaper was started. That paper was the *Boston News Letter*, whose publisher and editor was the postmaster of that town. Although the *News Letter* consisted of a sheet of only seven inches by ten and a half, printed on both sides, it was the only paper that England's colonies in the New World had for over a decade and a half. Philadelphia got the second paper established in America, and New York got the third. All these were technically weeklies, but often in the early days there were intervals of two or three weeks between their successive appearances. The first daily paper in the New World was the *American Daily Advertiser*, printed in Philadelphia. After nearly a century had elapsed since the first newspaper appeared on this continent—or in 1800—there were only fifteen dailies and 190 weeklies in the United States.

The contrast between those days and to-day is striking. There are 24,000 newspapers and periodicals of all sorts—weeklies, semi-weeklies, tri-weeklies, monthlies, and quarterlies—published in the United States in 1904, of which about 2,400 are dailies and 16,000 weeklies. Any one of two or three of New York's daily papers of 1904 has a larger circulation than did all the daily and weekly papers published in the United States in 1804.

Many newspapers are in the country to-day which have scored more than a century of years. The *Hartford Courant* dates back to 1764, the *Philadelphia North American* made its first appearance in 1771, while the *Baltimore American* was established in 1773, the *Pittsburg Gazette* (the oldest newspaper west of the Alleghenies) in 1786, the *New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser* in 1797, the *New York Evening Post* in 1801, the *Charleston News and Courier* (the oldest of the South's newspapers) in 1803, and others which have passed the 100-year mark escape our memory at the moment. The oldest illustrated paper in the United States is *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, which was established in 1855. A weekly paper in Philadelphia, the *Saturday Evening Post*, claims to date back from 1728.

The business of printing and publishing has expanded into one of the country's greatest activities. According to the census computation of 1900, it represented at that time a capital of \$293,000,000, had 163,000 wage earners, who received \$84,000,000 in that year, while the cost of the materials which they worked up in that twelvemonth was \$87,000,000, and the value of their finished products was \$347,000,000. For 1904 all these figures would be much larger. Very nearly half of the world's 50,000 newspapers and periodicals are published in the United States. Ours—dailies, weeklies, and monthlies—have a larger individual circulation than Europe's. New York has far more publications of all sorts than has London. Americans read more than do any other people.

Nothing in the Arabian tales is so marvelous as the

transformation in the printing and publishing business in the United States between the advent of John Campbell's tiny *Boston News Letter* of 1704 and the appearance of the mammoth newspapers of 1904. The press's influence to-day is mightier than that of presidents, kings, cabinets, and parliaments. It plays as large a part in the world's education and advancement as do the school and the church, if not a larger part. In the columns of our newspapers we see history penning the "abstract and brief chronicles of the time" through every minute of every hour of the twenty-four. If Schliemann or the other excavators on the sites of Troy, Mycenæ, and the rest of the vanished towns of ancient days could, in their burrowings, strike a newspaper like one of our *Tribunes*, *Heralds*, *Times*, *Suns*, or *Worlds*, what floods of light it would throw on the activities, thoughts, and life of races buried under the deposits of scores of centuries!

Tommy's Suspicions

MY daddy says that when he was
A boy, he never cried
Ner run away from school to go
A-swimmin'; never tried
To cut a lickin', never failed
To do as he was bid—
(Well, maybe daddy didn't, then—
But gran'ma says he did!)

MY daddy brags a lot about
The way boys acted when
He was a boy. (Gee! but they must
'A' been most angels then!)
He says he never dared to peep
Beneath the cake-box lid—
(Well, maybe not; but, any way,
My gran'ma says he did!)

"I NEVER tied a tin can to
A dog's tail in my life!"
Says daddy, "An' I never carved
My 'nitals with a knife
In great big glarin' capitals
On the piano lid—"
(That's what he told me solumly—
But gran'ma says he did!)

"I NEVER cared for circuses
An' brass bands an' such things"
(Say—honest! that's just what he said! "
"An' tops an' devil slings.
I never waited after school
To lick some other kid."
(He says he never done those things—
But gran'ma says he did!)

SAY! but my gran'ma's mighty wise;
She knew my daddy when
He was a little runt an' says
He was a terror then!
He says he never cut up none
The times he was a kid—
(I know I ought to b'lieve him, but
My gran'ma says he did!)

LOWELL OTUS REESE.

Miners' Strike Lessens the Gold Yield.

ONE VERY important consequence of the labor trouble in Cripple Creek, Col., and vicinity—the shrinkage of the gold output which it has caused—is commonly lost sight of in the discussion of the affair. It is an effect, however, which deserves to be taken into the account. In the past few years the United States has led all the other countries in gold production. Colorado has produced nearly twice as much gold per year recently as California, and much more than three times as much as any other State or Territory. Cripple Creek has furnished four-fifths of all of Colorado's output.

Cripple Creek as a gold field was discovered by a cowboy, Bob Womack, in 1891, after having previously been passed over in all directions, and for many decades, by Indians, explorers, soldiers, missionaries, adventurers, California argonauts, Pike's Peak prospectors, overland traders, and almost all other sorts and conditions of men. From an output of \$200,000 of gold in 1891 the yield steadily increased until it reached \$25,000,000 in 1902, the remainder of Colorado in that year furnishing \$3,500,000, the output of the entire United States in that year, including Alaska, being \$80,000,000. From \$25,000,000 in 1902 Cripple Creek's gold yield dropped to \$17,630,000 in 1903. What was the cause of the decline? The strike, under the auspices of the Western Federation of Miners, which was ordered early in that year, and which in one stage and another has been under way ever since. It has resulted in the death of more than a score of non-union miners, has necessitated military rule in the affected region, has incited deportation of many suspects, has demoralized all branches of trade in that locality, and has damaged the reputation of the entire State.

On the basis of the output thus far this year the \$17,000,000 product of 1903 would shrink to \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 in 1904. Thus the activities of the richest spot of gold-producing earth on the globe, except the Rand district in South Africa, have been seriously hampered by a strike which was doomed to failure from the beginning, and a \$25,000,000 product in 1902 has been cut in 1904 to a proportion of less than half of this figure. In Alaska and other parts of the United States there are constant gains in the gold output, but these are more than offset by the reduction in the Cripple Creek field, and the United States has lost its supremacy among the gold-producing countries. But there are indications that the crisis has been passed. Something like an adjustment has been reached, which may send the Cripple Creek gold yield in the second half of 1904 up to much higher figures than were touched in the first half. The shrinkage in the country's gold yield is only temporary.

Populism and socialism, which welcomed the strike, the disturbance, and the reduction in the gold supply, will not be able to profit by it politically in 1904 or any other year. Anarchy in the mining region has been ended by the promptness, sanity, and courage of Governor Peabody, Adjutant-General Bell, and their subordinates. The blot on Colorado's reputation which the recent outrages have inflicted will be quickly removed.



AMERICAN MARINES AT EMPIRE, IN THE CANAL ZONE, ENGAGED IN OUTDOOR SPORTS ON THE OCCASION OF THE FIRST FOURTH-OF-JULY CELEBRATION IN THE REPUBLIC OF PANAMA.—J. L. Maduro, Jr.



THE 1,300-MILE AUTOMOBILE RUN FROM NEW YORK TO ST. LOUIS (WITH SIXTEEN STARTERS). CHAIRMAN AUGUSTUS POST, OF THE TOURING COMMITTEE, ABOUT TO MAKE THE START.—Spooner & Wells.



MARE ISLAND NAVY YARD, LOOKING FROM THE VALLEJO (CAL.) SIDE OF THE RIVER.

A New Yorker Buys a Famous Yacht.

MR. GOULD BROKAW, of New York, has purchased the famous yawl yacht *Sybarita*. This notable Clyde racer will be sincerely regretted in Scottish waters. She is the latest of a number of British yachts to be sold to this side of the Atlantic, and is in some respects the best. At one time she was owned by the unfortunate Whittaker Wright. Her finest achievement in an eventful and brilliant career was the great race against the cutter *Kariad*. This was the outcome of a bet made in the smoking-room of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club. Mr. Kenneth M. Clark, one of the noted family of thread manufacturers of Paisley and America, was proud of his *Kariad*, and a level bet of \$2,500 resulted in a magnificent bit of open-water racing—from Rothesay around Ailsa Craig and

back. It was a great performance in a rousing wind, and the *Sybarita* won. She is a great favorite with the yachtsmen of the Clyde and Solent, and the new owner has secured as fine an example of the yacht builders' art as can be seen. It is a singular commentary on the want of success by the British in the America's Cup races that their best racing boats should be bought by American yachtsmen.

An Admiral's Gift to the Men of the Navy.

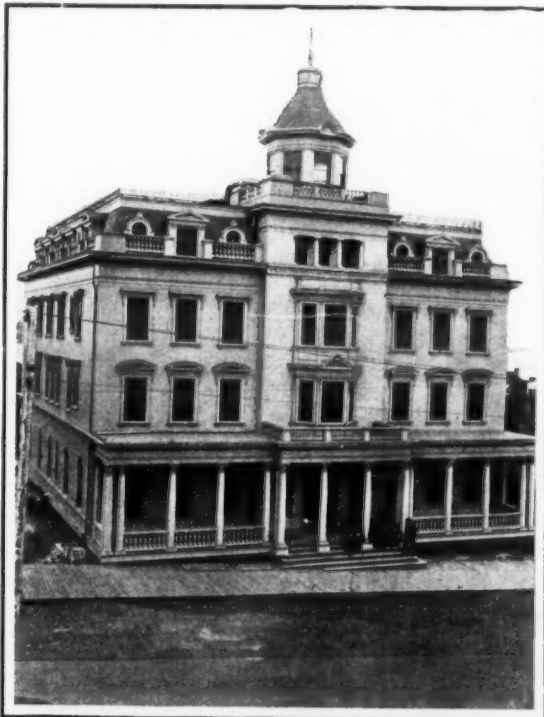
AMONG THE many good things done of late years for the benefit of the men in our naval service was the building of a club-house for sailors and marines at Vallejo, Cal., near the Mare Island Navy Yard. This project was fathered by Rear-Admiral Bowman H. McCalla, commandant at Mare Island, who devoted to it the prize money he won during the Spanish-American War, the remainder of the \$62,000 expended having been raised by Mrs. McCalla among her friends and acquaintances. President Roosevelt showed his interest in and approval of this undertaking by laying the corner-stone of the structure when he was on the Pacific coast about a year ago. The four-story club-house is one of the most imposing buildings in Vallejo, and it was recently completed and dedicated. It is modeled generally on the sailors' club-house built by Miss Helen Gould, near the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It contains a gymnasium, bowling alleys, rifle range, baths, and a barber-shop, a large swimming tank, a big dining-room, reception and reading rooms, a room for games, sleeping-rooms, and a theatre that will seat 500 persons. It has in it, in fact, about every device, except a bar, that goes to make a first-class modern club-house. Moderate sums are to be charged for the use of the recreation privileges and for the hotel accommodations, but the building itself is free to any sailor or marine of the United States Navy. The new institution is expected to exert a powerful influence for good upon the naval men on shore leave, weaning them away from the low resorts that abound in the town, and inducing in them habits of self-respect and thrift. Admiral McCalla's philanthropy has awakened a deep feeling of gratitude among the rank and file of the navy, and the thousands of sailors from time to time stationed at Mare Island will not fail to make the club-house their Mecca. Benefactions of this sort having the effect as they do of improving the character of the men of the navy, also increase their efficiency, and tend to make the naval service more inviting to the better class of young Americans.



FAMOUS CLYDE RACING-YACHT "SYBARITA," FORMERLY OWNED BY WHITTAKER WRIGHT, AND LATELY BOUGHT BY MR. GOULD BROKAW, OF NEW YORK.

Soap from the Fruit of a Tree.

AN ENTERPRISE in Algeria is the manufacture of natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as *Sapindus utilis*. This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China, and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from fifty-five to two hundred and twenty pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested in the fall. By using water or alcohol the saponaceous ingredient of the fruit is extracted. The cost of production is said to be small, and the soap, on account of possessing no alkaline qualities, is claimed to be superior to the ordinary soap of commerce.



CLUB-HOUSE FOR NAVAL SAILORS AND MARINES, TO THE ERECTION OF WHICH ADMIRAL MCCALLA DEVOTED HIS PRIZE-MONEY.



HON. LEVI P. MORTON'S PICTURESQUE SUMMER HOME AT SARANAC LAKE.



MR. E. P. SWENSELL'S HANDSOME RESIDENCE ON THE SARANAC LAKE SHORE.



SCOTT'S CAMP AT LOST LAKE—BUILDING OF BARK AND TARRED PAPER.



HUNTING CAMP IN THE WILDERNESS AT GRASS POND.



SUBSTANTIAL LOG CABIN, ONE OF THE PLEASANTEST CAMPS IN THE NORTH WOODS.



"TANGLED BIRCH"—PRETTY COTTAGE OF MR. EDGAR VAN ETEN, NEAR SARANAC INN.



ENJOYING THE WARMTH OF AN OPEN FIRE ON A COOL EVENING IN A HUNTER'S CABIN.



PLAIN, BUT SUBSTANTIAL, HOUSE OF AN ADIRONDACK PIONEER.

HEIGHT OF THE SUMMER SEASON IN THE NORTH WOODS.

HUNTING CAMPS OF SPORTSMEN AND FINE HOMES OF MILLIONAIRES IN THE ADIRONDACK WILDERNESS.

Photographs by A. B. Phelan.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to *LESLIE'S WEEKLY* at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, entitling them to the early delivery of the papers, and, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.

IT MUST have been amusing to my readers to observe the celerity with which financial writers and tipsters suddenly abandoned the bull movement as soon as the market took an unfavorable turn. All the "barkers" of Wall Street, who had been proclaiming that the business depression had passed; that a revival in the iron industry was clearly revealed by the semi-official announcement of the quarterly earnings of the Steel Trust; that money was bound to be a drug in the market for the rest of the year; that large crops at profitable prices were assured, and that the war in the East and the presidential election were not factors of any consequence, immediately, when the market began to break, shifted their positions and began to express a fear that the business depression was not over; that the report of the Steel Trust earnings was decidedly unfavorable; that gold exports were impending; that the crops were not out of danger; that the war in the East threatened world-wide complications, and that the presidential election was a factor of alarming import.

Why did these financial "barkers" shift so suddenly? Simply because the men from whom they obtain their opinions and whose judgments they voiced had shifted from the bull side to the bear side. The manipulators had unloaded whatever they could on the public, and when the public ceased to buy, the former began to sell the market short and to reverse the judgment they had just expressed regarding the business and financial outlook. Several of my readers complained because, in spite of the bobtail boom, I held to my opinion that the time for a general advance had not arrived, and that conditions in no wise warranted it. Those who differed with me and got into the market made money if they got out in time, as I hope they did. But the recent experience of Wall Street fortifies my judgment that this is a trading market, one in which quick turns should be

made, and not a market in which investors can purchase to advantage for a long pull, except on decided reactions.

The rule I laid down at the beginning of the liquidation of last year, when it became serious and continuous, is still the safe rule for my readers to follow, if they desire to keep in the market in preference to staying out until some final crisis brings the bargain-counter day that usually marks the climax of a Wall Street bull movement. That advice was to buy on reactions whenever the market seemed to have had a continuous and uninterrupted liquidation, and to sell on a fair advance, not for a large, but for a small, profit, and then await another chance to go into the market and repeat the operation.

I have pointed out that no liquidation, in fact, no movement, either up or down, is ever continuous and uninterrupted. The stock market is like a flight of stairs. It moves step by step, with rests at intervals more or less regular. Great operators make their money usually by operating on both sides of the market. They take a step forward, if the market has an advancing tendency, and then half a step backward. This requires agility, and agility comes from practice and experience.

Those who operate on the bull side for an advance are quick to change their attitude if they discover that they are having too much company and that the market has gone a little faster and farther than conditions warrant. Then the profit is found on the bear side and sales for a decline are generously made. When these operators find that their movements are being followed, as they always are, by others, and that they are having too much company on the short side, they shift their positions immediately, cover their shorts, and put up the market on those who hesitated too long and who therefore had to pay the penalty for their inexperience.

These large operators in the recent rise dwelt on the fact that the bond market was the best indication of the stock market's temper. Taking up certain investment bonds not generally dealt in, and which are therefore most easily advanced, they began to purchase them, and prices naturally went up. Sympathetically, the prices of second-class and even third-class bonds began to rise. Keeping the bond market in this favorable position, the manipulators found it easier to impress upon the public that the stock market also was ready for an advance. The public were told that investment bonds were getting out of sight, and that the time was ripe to pick up investment securities and second and third rate bonds. It was also said that the railroads had got through borrowing on short-time loans and that the demand for money would show a slackening tendency hereafter. Nevertheless, from week to week new railroad and industrial loans have been announced, one of the latest being that of the Mexican Central, which is said to have sold \$4,000,000 of its two-and-a-half-year 6 per cent. notes

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

Children will take Pina's Cure without objection, because its taste is pleasant. At druggists, 25c.

Too Smart To Be a Juror.

THE lawyer was examining him concerning his qualifications as a juror.

"Have you ever served on a jury?" he asked.

"No, sir," answered the man. "I've been drawn a good many times, but I was always too smart to get caught on a jury."

"What's that, sir?" interrupted the judge, sternly. "Do you boast of your smartness in escaping jury duty?"

"No, your honor," said the man. "Not at all. When I said I was too smart I meant that I was always excused because the lawyers thought I wasn't ignorant enough."

It would be idle to attempt to prove the popularity of the Sohmer Piano. Every child in the United States and Canada knows the Sohmer.

Low Round Trip Rate

TO SAN FRANCISCO VIA THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Tickets on sale August 15th to September 9th, at rate of \$62.00, Buffalo to San Francisco and return. Liberal stop-over arrangements. Tickets good returning until October 23d, 1904. See local agents, or write A. W. Ecclestone, D. P. A., 385 Broadway, New York City.

at 96, with an option of \$5,000,000 more. This loan was placed, including the discount, on an 8 per cent. basis.

Think of a railroad, presumably solvent, borrowing money at the rate of 8 per cent., while bull leaders are exploiting the fact that money is a drug in the market at 2 per cent. Is this a normal situation of affairs? Here is the Brooklyn Rapid Transit, that football of speculation, being advanced on the report that \$10,000,000 of its \$150,000,000 4 per cents. have finally been disposed of; one report has it on the basis of 70, or nearly 6 per cent. It is idle to talk about easy money when railroads are borrowing on such a basis.

It may not be long before attention is called to the condition of the United States treasury. Financial writers are saying very little about the suggestive fact that the available cash balance in the treasury is lower than it has been for years, and is less by nearly \$100,000,000 than it was a year ago. And of the \$150,000,000 credited to the treasury balance, less than \$40,000,000 is actually on hand. Over \$110,000,000 is in the national banks, which are utilized as Federal depositories. The treasury balance is seldom allowed to drop below \$50,000,000, and it will not be long before the Secretary of the Treasury, in my judgment, will feel compelled to call upon the banks to make up the necessary amount. This will not tend to make money cheaper; but the most important fact is that the condition of business tends constantly to diminish the available balance in the treasury, and that the banks must therefore be continuously drawn upon to replenish it.

At this time, also, the New York banks are preparing to meet calls from the West and South for cash to move the crops. The heavier the crops the greater the demand for money to move them. It would not be surprising if the much-talked-of surplus of the New York banks should suddenly shrink away. If the business depression continues and the receipts of the Federal government are diminished, with its expenditures constantly increasing, we may be found, a year or two hence, facing a deficit instead of a surplus. Will this mean another bond issue? And how will the money market meet such a situation? It is a fact that money is tighter in London than it is in New York; that both Russia and Japan are ready to issue additional loans; that several of our largest railroads are ready to float batches of bonds at a favorable opportunity, and that the cheapness of money is therefore more or less of a delusion. The business depression, more than anything else, is a factor in the money situation, for the greater the depression the less the call for money, and, as a rule, the greater the available surplus for speculative uses.

"MacC." So. Lawrence, Mass.: Preference continued for three months.

"Frances": Dividends on investment stocks are usually speedily recovered after they have been declared. Much depends on the condition of the market next month.

"Subscriber," Honesdale, Penn.: B. and O. and U. P. preferred are pretty safe to buy and hold. B. and O. preferred ranged last year from about 82 to 97, and this year from 87 1-2 to 95. U. P. preferred, last year, from 83 1-2 to 95, and this year from 86 1-2 to 94 1-2. Of course if the market should have a severe reaction these stocks would suffer with all the rest, but, not being among the speculative class, they would suffer less.

"New York": The position of the Steel Trust would no doubt be greatly improved if it were the owner of its principal competitors in different sections of the country. It was disclosed, during the litigation over the Colorado Coal and Iron Company, that the trust at one time was bidding for this property. There have been repeated reports of a combination of Republic Iron and Steel, Sloss-Sheffield, and Tenn. Coal and Iron, all preliminary to a final combination with the Steel Trust; but combinations are not popular at this time, and one must speculate on the outcome of a situation regarding which only insiders are well informed.

"Bond," Burlington, Vt.: 1. You need have no anxiety about finding chances to invest your money at 4 per cent. Plenty of bond subscription schemes are still holding back, awaiting a favorable opportunity for flotation. A large lot of the N. Y. Central 4 per cent. debentures is seeking a market. All the Erie issues have not been floated, and the Rock

Island is ready to accommodate the public when it shows a willing spirit. 2. The passing of the semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. on the stock of the Houston Electric Company is abundantly justified by the general condition of business, and the directors frankly say the dividend was not earned and that they do not consider it good policy to declare unearned dividends. Earnings of all electric companies must show a serious diminution under present business conditions, and I would take my profit if I held any of the shares.

"Met": 1. The fact that the inventory of the late Mr. Whitney's estate disclosed that he owned no Metropolitan Street Railway stock was given out as a bull factor. Yet my readers may recall that when Metropolitan was slumping it was charged that Whitney was selling and was responsible for the decline, and that he printed a carefully worded letter, stating that he had not parted with any of his holdings during the entire year. I made the comment at the time that perhaps he had parted with his holdings during the previous year, when the stock was selling at about twice its present figures. That comment apparently was justified, and it is a curious fact that what was regarded as a bear argument when Whitney was alive, is regarded as a bull argument when he is dead. 2. The rumored consolidation of the Mo. Pacific and Wabash systems is not surprising. Nothing would be more natural than the ultimate amalgamation of all the Gould properties, and especially of these two.

"L. F." Duluth: 1. Frisco claims to have earned a surplus of nearly 5 per cent. on the common last year. It is curious that the securities of this company are not in demand at going prices, if this be the case. The management is altogether too speculative. 2. It is pointed out that the allowance for depreciation account by the Steel Trust, during the six months of the present year, was only half the allowance of the preceding year, and that if the customary allowance had been made the full dividend on the preferred would not have been earned, and therefore it should not have been paid. 3. Some one seems to be diligently employed to circulate bull rumors regarding Amer. Sugar Refinery. The last of these is that it has a surplus of \$30,000,000 in cash. Isn't it remarkable that if the company is doing so well President Havemeyer refuses to make a statement of any kind to the stockholders and tells them virtually that they have no business to ask it? If the stockholders of the Sugar Trust had "sawd" they would go into the courts and compel Mr. Havemeyer to treat them respectfully, I will not say decently.

Continued on page 142

ORDER SOME "Club Cocktails" SENT HOME TODAY.



You will then have on your own sideboard a better cocktail than can be served over any bar in the world. A cocktail is a blend of different liquors, and all blends improve with age.

The "Club Cocktails" are made of the best of liquors; made by actual weight and measurement. No guesswork about them.

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[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be enclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

[T NOT infrequently happens that short-sighted persons who have carried insurance a long time complain that it has cost them more than they will get, that the insuring company has all the advantage in the transaction and reaps all the profits. Of course this is never true with the policies insured by the standard companies, for there is the value of the protection enjoyed, in any case, a value which these complaining persons ignore. And with all, there is the risk which the company must bear, of paying policies on which only a little has been received. A notable instance occurred in Chicago a few days ago, where a wealthy merchant, a Mr. Netcher, died, who took out a policy with the Mutual Life only last November for \$500,000, the largest single policy, it is said, ever carried by a citizen of Chicago. Only one premium had been paid on it, which means, of course, that the insuring company was "out" to the extent of over \$400,000 on this transaction. It is obvious that only a company doing business on a large scale and on a sound basis, with a large reserve fund, could stand a draft like this upon its resources, which wipes out the profits made by a great number of smaller policies running for long periods. The claim in this Chicago case, however, was paid at once in the regular way just as the smaller ones are paid. I note the matter here simply because it furnishes a notable instance as an offset to such complaints as I have mentioned, to the effect that insurance companies have everything their own way and receive always more than they pay out.

"Nylie": 1. I think the change would be advisable. 2. Yes; pretty nearly.
"C. C. K.": I agree with the agents of the old-line companies. Concerns that have to offer prizes, in order to sell their policies, are not highly regarded.
"H. R. V.": Mass.: The offer is not a new device; it is an old scheme. It has never worked well in the past, and I distrust all such methods coupled with life-insurance propositions.
"R. W.": Red Wing, Minn.: 1. The Northwestern Mutual, of Milwaukee, the Mutual Benefit, of New-

ark, both stand well. 2. A good bond or a good savings bank will give you every sense of security but of course they don't give you a life-insurance benefit.

"M.": Coatesville, Penn.: I would have nothing to do with any speculative insurance proposition, especially of the assessment kind. Better insure in an old-line company with fixed and definite payments and absolute guarantees of results. You will feel more secure and sleep better nights.

The Hermit.

The Wares that Chili Wants.

[T IS EVIDENT enough that, partly through the weakness of our merchant marine, and partly because of a lack of proper effort by our commercial representatives, we are not securing nearly as large a share of the trade in South America as we are fairly entitled to. A foreign consular report of recent date says that Germany comes close behind England in selling goods to the Chilians at the port of Concepcion. Thither she sends cotton and woolen goods, clothes, linings, knit goods, furniture cloths, trimmings, ribbons, and cloakings; leather goods and leather; musical instruments, chemicals, dyes, and drugs; stone, glass, iron, and enameled wares; machines, agricultural tools, etc., of all kinds; technical and surgical instruments; preserves, toys, objects of art, lamps, cement, pianos, furniture, photographers' supplies, oils, weapons, and artificial flowers. All these things ought to be supplied from the United States more easily and cheaply than from Europe were the proper means adopted to secure the trade.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 141.

"C. F.": Bridgeport, Conn.: 1. The annual report of Mexican Central shows a deficit of about \$1,250,000. There is nothing in this to boom the stock. 2. The stockholders of Va.-Car. Chemical ought to appoint a committee to look after their interests. The property has value, but there is too much speculation in the management.

"Steel": San Francisco: I asked the question, a few weeks ago, when the Steel Trust stocks and bonds were being boomed, on reports of its enormous earnings and the continuance of the full dividend on the preferred, whether those who were doing the booming were selling out, as they did just before the previous declaration of the full quarterly dividend. No sooner had the July dividend been de-

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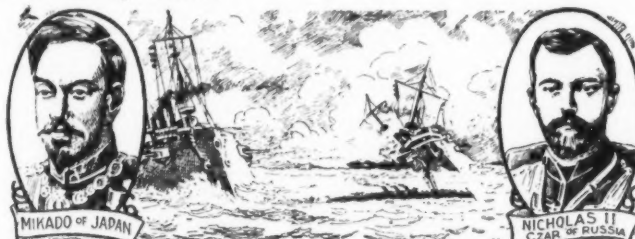
clared than the stock began to slump, and this is not surprising, for the quarterly report was decidedly unfavorable. Net earnings, which were nearly \$38,000,000 for the corresponding quarters of 1902 and 1903, fell off just one-half. The allowance for depreciation and sinking fund was \$1,500,000 less than for the corresponding quarter of 1903, and yet the surplus, after the payment of the dividend, was only \$2,750,000, against \$14,000,000 last year and nearly \$16,000,000 in 1902, when much larger amounts were charged off for depreciation. The orders on hand were 1,000,000 tons less than they were three months ago and the smallest in the history of the corporation. How

many of these orders are due to the drumming up of export business, in which there is no profit, I do not know, but it is a significant fact that the Duquesne plant of the trust has just completed the rolling of a 50,000-ton order for Liverpool delivery, and the National Tube Works in shipping large amounts of pipe to South America and South Africa. Conservative financiers agree that unless there is a distinct revival in the iron industry the Steel Trust dividend, at the close of the present quarter, will have to be cut. I see nothing attractive in Steel Trust issues. They have still to pass through the hottest fires of adversity.

Continued on page 143.

The Asiatic Crisis

One of the greatest struggles in history opens with the Russo-Japanese war. Its outcome may change the entire map of Asia, and perhaps Europe. What likelihood is there of other nations becoming involved?



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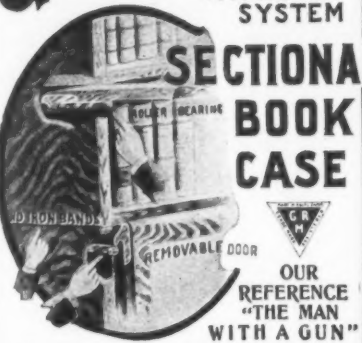
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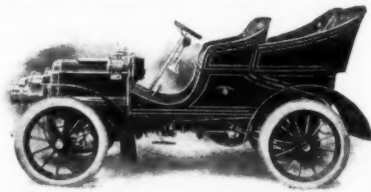
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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

Continued from page 142

"B." Clayton, N. M.: I hear of none.
"B." Camden, Ark.: Preference continued for six months.

"C." Scranton, Penn.: Preference continued for three months.

"B." Rye Beach, N. H.: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for three months.

"F. P." Hartford, Conn.: I would not sacrifice my Colorado Fuel bonds. I do not see how your legal rights can be jeopardized.

"P." Rochester, N. Y.: Bear in mind that I do not try to run a speculators' column. First, because of the length of time that must elapse before what I write can reach my readers, and, secondly, because I prefer to deal with the conservative investment side of the market. Nine-tenths of the gamblers in Wall Street lose. Nine-tenths of the investors win.

"S." Baltimore: 1. I know of none that I can recommend as conservative and impartial. 2. No. 3. It depends on what stocks you trade in and the condition of the market, which is constantly changing. I still believe that the business depression is relieved we must expect a lower range of prices and further liquidation before the close of the year.

"D." Denver: The Erie stocks are moved up and down by rumors regarding dividends on the first preferred. Insiders who have knowledge of what may be expected can work the market both ways to their own advantage, leaving outsiders to gamble on the result. 2. The advance in wool is said to be due to a shortage in the world's supply. Are we to have a wild speculation in wool, such as we had a year ago in cotton? I cannot say.

"O." Buffalo: Gross earnings of B. and O. during the past fiscal year increased \$1,600,000, and expenses over \$4,000,000. This indicates that its net earnings are not holding up as well as might have been expected. 2. The danger that the Pacific Mail steamers are in, by reason of the action of the Russian fleet, should not be forgotten. The loss of a big Pacific Mail steamer would be a pretty serious matter.

"K." New London, N. H.: The drastic retrenchment policy being pursued by the Pennsylvania Railroad is sufficient evidence that it is suffering severely from the prevailing depression, especially in the iron industry. The enormous addition to its capitalization, without an apparent increase in its earning power, must be a heavy burden, but Pennsylvania is widely held as an investment stock, and this adds to the danger of short sales.

"C. K." Chicago: 1. Toledo St. Louis and Western preferred sold last year from 24 to 48, and this year from 32 to 39 1-2. The road is showing excellent earnings in spite of the depression. It has still to demonstrate that it can pay 4 per cent. on the preferred. It is profiting from the world's fair business and has an excellent territory. For this reason, on declines, it is regarded as a fair speculation. 2. The firm appears to stand well.

"Y." Altoona, Penn.: 1. Any broker has a right to refuse to handle a stock which he thinks it inadvisable to buy or sell. It is a little unusual, however, to discriminate. 2. There seems to be a mania these days for following Wall Street charts. Of course a chart has some value because it indicates the course of the market in the past, but while it is true that "history repeats itself," it is also true, and especially in Wall Street, that "it is the unexpected that happens."

"L. A." New Orleans: 1. So. Railway preferred has something of an investment quality and is regarded with quite as much favor as Mo. Pacific and B. and O. common. When the last mentioned was selling around 70, on the slump, early in the year, I called attention to the fact that it looked cheap, in view of its increased earnings. 2. The first. 3. If the business prosperity of the South continues at the recent rate of progress, So. Railway should greatly profit.

"S." Richmond, Va.: 1. The seizure of merchant vessels containing food and other supplies for Japan may interfere with our Pacific coast trade. It was said that the war stimulated the demand for American provisions, but if we cannot ship these except at great risk, the war will do us more harm than good. 2. The late William C. Whitney left about \$58,000 in the stock of the N. Y. Transportation Company. He was one of its heaviest holders for a long time.

"L. L." Trenton, N. J.: 1. The movement for the appointment of a stockholders' committee of Corn Products is progressing and has the endorsement and support, I am glad to say, of one of the heaviest stockholders in the concern. All stockholders who are dissatisfied with the present speculative management should refuse to give their proxies to the latter and turn them over to the stockholders' committee, after the latter has been organized. 2. I would have my stock put in my own name.

"W." Nashville, Tenn.: 1. I would have nothing to do with the wheat pool to which you refer. Such extraordinary inducements as it offers to you bear on their face evidences of fraud. 2. The fact that the principal electric railways of New England report a disappointing summer business, worse even than the poor business of last season, indicates that the depression is being widely and deeply felt. 3. On the reports of the output and prices, though I cannot verify these, Greene Copper at 15 is cheaper than Copper Range at 55.

"Steel," Philadelphia: The reduction in the dividends on Steel Foundries preferred, although it is a cumulative issue, is another evidence of the bad condition of the iron industry. I have no doubt that the dividend on Steel Trust preferred is far from being earned, though book-keeping methods may indicate otherwise. The April dividend, it is conceded, was unearned, and a good part of it was paid from the surplus. Insiders who are loaded with the stock insisted on the full payment of the dividend because a reduction might have led to a disastrous decline. But the end is not yet.

"Coal," Elmira, N. Y.: A report that the anthracite coal mines are to shut down temporarily or work on reduced time, even though this invites the possibilities of a great strike of the miners, is coupled with the announcement of another advance of ten cents per ton in the price of coal. There is no doubt that a coal trust exists, and that it is working on a schedule of production and price, restricting the one and increasing the other, as circumstances warrant. How long this course can be pursued, without challenging the law, remains to be seen. But there is danger in it.

"Copper," Hartford, Conn.: The rise in the copper stocks on the Boston exchange, recently, has advanced the market value of the coppers nearly \$50,000,000. What justification there is for this boom I fail to see. 2. I would not sacrifice my Colo. Fuel, though the reorganization plan, as given out, proposes to load it very heavily with bonds ahead of the stock. If some stockholder would go into the courts and turn on the light an interesting situation would be disclosed. The manner in which valuable properties were juggled with during the fight over the control of this company is most reprehensible.

"Y." Saratoga: 1. The statement of President Yoakum, that the 4-per-cent. dividend on Frisco second preferred would continue to be paid "indefinitely," is not very positive. It is too "indefinite." If the Frisco can earn and pay such dividends continuously, it ought to, and would, sell

much higher. 2. The dissolution of the Reading voting trust, which is promised in September, will release J. F. Morgan from another responsibility. The fact that he is getting out of a large number of voting trusts corroborates the report that he contemplates withdrawing from the Street, though this has been denied.

"F. B." Pawtucket: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year. Manipulation has so much to do with the movements of B. R. T. and Southern Pacific that in an ordinary market predictions of outsiders must only be guessed. On its earnings B. R. T. is too high, and those who boom it admit that fact, but they are banking on its future, as they have been ever since, during the Flower boom, it was boosted to a ridiculous price above par. So Pacific is no doubt earning sufficient to enable it to pay 4 per cent. dividends, but it is also a heavy borrower, and it would be unbusiness-like for it to declare dividends under the circumstances. I would not be in a hurry to change my position in the market.

"R." Portland, Me.: 1. The dissolution of the voting trust in Reading, which is speedily anticipated, may account in part for the rise in the common shares, insiders desiring to secure control. This was one of the effects of the effort to oust the voting trust of the Ont. and Western, it will be remembered. 2. Chic. Gt. Western has added tremendously in the past six years to its stock issues. These have been used for improvements and financial operations. It is said the difficulty is now being found in floating this kind of obligation. Perhaps this explains the decline in the value of the securities. It would please some of the great trunk lines if they could squeeze the Gt. Western, for it has been a thorn in their sides.

"H." Concord, N. H.: The fact that the Erie Railroad has given the American Locomotive Company a contract for the repair of 600 locomotives is made public, coupled with the statement that the contract was taken on terms cheaper than the cost of the work in the Erie shops, and it was thus taken on account of the falling off in the business of the American Locomotive Company, and the desire to keep its plants in operation, as few new locomotives are being ordered. The Steel Trust, the Pressed Steel Car, and Amer. Car and Foundry companies are all anxious to keep their shops open, even if they have to run with little or no profit, in the hope that the business depression will pass away and better times succeed them. Usually the depression continues for more than a year or two. If this be the case it is easy to see that the earnings of the car equipment companies must show a considerable decline within a year.

"K." Lexington, Ky.: Unless there is a distinct revival in business, railroad earnings must reflect the business depression more than they have. Until earnings improve, the railways will continue to retrench on every side. If the depression becomes acute all railroad equipment companies, like American Car, Pressed Steel, and American Locomotive, will suffer a serious loss of business, but as long as the control of these properties is in the hands of men who are able to keep from the public the actual condition of business, there is danger in short sales, except for a long pull and with an abundant margin. The fact that the Steel Trust paid the full dividend on the preferred in April, although it was not earned by several million dollars, and continued to declare the same dividend in July, though, if a proper amount had been charged off for depreciation, it would not have been earned, shows the power that insiders have to sustain the market. Evidences that the recent rise was largely due to manipulation as well as to an accumulated short interest are clear.

"U. P." Springfield, Mass.: It is shrewdly suggested that the sudden advance in Union Pacific common was engineered from the inside for the purpose of making the stock sell higher than the convertible 4 per cent. issued in 1901, of which over \$85,000,000 are outstanding. The holders of these bonds have the privilege of exchanging for common stock up to May 1st, 1906. After that time the company can retire the bonds at 102 1-2 and interest. If U. P. common should sell higher than the convertible bonds, the holders of the latter would naturally exchange them for stock and get the benefit of the profit. Perhaps this is the secret of the talk of putting U. P. common on a 5-per-cent. basis. This would put the stock higher than the bonds and the holders of the latter would rush to convert the bonds into stock. The company would then be under no obligation to pay the 4-per-cent. interest charges on the bonds, because the latter would cease to exist; nor would it be under obligations to pay dividends on the stock of the common shares unless earned. In other words, the company would get rid of a fixed charge of about \$4,000,000 a year, and, in case of acute depression, it could reduce or pass the dividend on the common shares. Any railroad would prefer to change a fixed charge into an indefinite one.

NEW YORK, August 4th, 1904.

JASPER.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

ATTENTION is called to three new special pictorial contests in which the readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the finest St. Louis exposition picture reaching us by September 1st; a prize of \$10 for the most acceptable Thanksgiving Day picture coming to hand by November 1st; and a prize of \$10 for the picture, arriving by November 1st, which reveals most satisfactorily the spirit of the Christmas-tide. These contests are all attractive, and should bring out many competitors.

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N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.



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